

# The Nation.

NEW YORK THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1883.

## The Week.

THE earnestness and zeal of Mr. John Jay in the advocacy of civil-service reform are so well known that, by appointing him as a member of the Civil-Service Commission in the place of Mr. Andrew D. White, who declined, Governor Cleveland has once more demonstrated his good faith in executing the civil-service law passed at the last session of the Legislature.

The London *Economist* returns to the examination of Mr. Goschen's speech on the Gold Famine, and shows that his figures, relating to the absorption of gold by Germany, Italy, and the United States, are erroneous to the extent of at least £60,000,000, and probably more. Mr. Goschen stated that this absorption or withdrawal of gold from its former and customary channels had amounted to £200,000,000. By a careful examination of details, the *Economist* shows that this absorption could not have been more than £139,000,000, and that even this sum includes £45,000,000 of new gold obtained from the mines of the United States during the period embraced in Mr. Goschen's calculations. This showing certainly detracts much from the terrors of Mr. Goschen's gold famine, and unless answered by him in some effective way must be looked upon as a humiliating exposure of carelessness on the part of a distinguished and really able man. One point not noticed by the *Economist* is this: Mr. Goschen's statistics and arguments are intended to show certain great disturbances in the natural distribution of gold, or what would have been its natural distribution but for the action of the three Governments named—viz., the introduction of a gold currency instead of silver in Germany, the resumption of specie payments in the United States, and resumption in Italy on a gold instead of a silver basis. In these transactions Germany, according to Mr. Goschen, absorbed £84,000,000, Italy £16,000,000, and the United States £100,000,000; total, £200,000,000. But he has overlooked or omitted to state the fact that the United States were formerly a gold-standard country, and that if we "absorbed" gold after we resumed specie payments, we only took back what we had previously parted with—that is, our share of the world's stock of gold; such share as our industry, trade, and resources demanded, and could rightfully win and hold in competition with all other gold-using countries.

The most important feature in the general financial and commercial situation during the past week or ten days has been the diminishing volume of foreign trade. The official report of the Bureau of Statistics for the month of April showed the total exports from the United States for that month to have been \$60,860,588, against \$77,657,160 in March and

\$57,952,376 in April, 1882. The total imports in April were \$57,029,723, against \$60,780,603 in March and \$66,361,167 in April, 1882. The large decrease of nearly \$17,000,000 in the exports as compared with March has been continued, and both the exports and imports for May will show a further decrease. Exports of breadstuffs have been retarded by the revival of speculation in wheat in New York and Chicago, which has advanced the price much above a shipping margin. The reports of the unfavorable condition of crops at the West have probably been exaggerated in the interest of speculators for higher prices. Speculation in petroleum has been very active during the past week, and prices were advanced from 104½ to 109½. Mining shares, also, after many months of inactivity, have recently become active, owing to the improved prospects of the Comstock mines; and all the most prominent Comstock mining stocks have advanced from 100 to 200 per cent. in the last week, while Chollar has advanced 450 per cent., and Sutro Tunnel 60 per cent. All these speculations have withdrawn a large amount of that class of capital from the railway share market, and this fact, together with the apprehension of rate-cutting wars in several quarters, has had a depressing effect upon railway stocks; and, though prices of stocks are much below the average of the past two years, there is as yet no indication of an improvement.

The Philadelphia *North American* attempts to answer the recent assertion of Mr. David A. Wells, that not a scintilla of evidence can be adduced to prove that money has ever been sent from England to influence political action in respect to the tariff in the United States, by referring to a statement in the London *Times* in 1844 to the effect that about £440,000 was subscribed in that year in England to circulate free-trade tracts in foreign countries. Now, as Cobden, Bright, and their associates had not succeeded in their work of converting England to their free-trade doctrines in that year, and as a proposed fund of £100,000 for the prosecution of their home work, which was started in 1843, had only amounted to £86,000 at the close of 1844 (see Cobden's Life), we should like the *North American* to be a little more definite in its references, and specifically mention the number and date of the London *Times* in 1844 containing the statement referred to. Will it also be kind enough to tell where some copies (even one copy) of any free-trade tract distributed in this country through the agency of this same fund can be seen? What library has them? If the *North American* cannot tell at once, can it tell in a week or so?

Governor Pattison sent a very sensible veto message to the Pennsylvania Legislature on Friday. For some years that body has passed a bill granting pensions to Pennsylvanians who served as soldiers in the Mexican war, but the bill has never reached the Statute

Book, and will not reach it during the term of the present Governor. The message very well says that the war with Mexico, however brilliant and successful, was an affair not of the State of Pennsylvania, but of the United States. If pensions are to be given to the survivors of it, they should be paid by the Federal Government. But if the State had profited by the war in an exceptional way, such as would warrant a special recognition of military services in its behalf, the vetoed bill is curiously indiscriminate and reckless in its bounty. Rich survivors as well as poor, the able bodied as well as the feeble and sick, are to get the same gratuity. Widows who have made opulent remarriages may draw their pensions as regularly as the relict who has worn her weeds with scrupulous fidelity. Although this measure is an unusually loose one of its kind, Governor Pattison has done something more than a local service in directing attention to the subject of pension legislation.

It might be supposed that women would be opposed to strikes, since the distress which results from enforced idleness is felt first and most severely in the homes of the laborers. At all events, hitherto women have not been unwilling to end these costly movements. In Illinois, however, three hundred of the wives and daughters of the striking miners on Monday appeared at the Rosehill mine, armed with clubs, and threatened to strip and drive through the town any man who tried to enter the mine. Some of the miners were prepared to resume work, but quailed before this formidable and unfamiliar expression of public opinion. The deputy sheriffs did the like, and "retreated in good order." Setting a guard upon this mine, the women marched to another, the Reinecke, seven miles distant, stopped the work which was going on, shut the proprietor up in a shanty, and refused to disperse until the militia turned out and fired over the heads of the crowd. This energetic proceeding furnishes a very alarming suggestion of what may happen if women ever do get their rights at the polls and elsewhere.

Judge Sharswood's death deprives the country of one of its best judges. He was made a judge before the elective system was introduced in Pennsylvania. He was continued on the bench for nearly forty years by successive elections, which he secured solely through his professional merits. Outside of Pennsylvania he was most widely known, perhaps, as the author of what was considered the best edition of Blackstone published in this century. He was an industrious, painstaking, and learned lawyer, and his career was often used by advocates of the elective system to show that it worked well. The argument was not worth much for this purpose, for the elective system generally works well at first, in the way of retaining conspicuously good judges on the bench. The old traditions of the bench make it impossible for the politicians to drive off good judges who

are already there. It is when the old judges are all dead or off the bench that the politicians begin to put in their effective work, and "fix" the bench, as they do in some cases in the interest of one party or the other, or put in noisy, incompetent lawyers who can pay for the position in one way or another. We must protest, by the way, against the constant misuse of the term "jurist" as applied to men like Judge Sharswood. A jurist, if anything more than a fine word for lawyer, means a lawyer who is mainly eminent through his familiarity with the theoretic side of the law. Savigny and Austin, for instance, were jurists in this sense. But Judge Sharswood made his reputation, as most good English and American judges have done, by having a wide practical acquaintance with cases, and knowing how to administer the law he found in them. He was not a "jurist," but an excellent lawyer and judge.

The Presbyterian General Assembly has been sitting at Saratoga this year, and receiving the reports of the various boards of the Church. One of these is the Board of Ministerial Relief, whose function is the raising of money to supplement the salaries of the ministers of poor congregations. The need of this is apparent from the fact that many hundred—some say 2,000—Presbyterian churches are now to be found within the jurisdiction of the Assembly who cannot get ministers. This is, of course, partly due to a scarcity of ministers, but one reason why there is a scarcity of ministers is undoubtedly to be found in the fact that it is so difficult for ministers to obtain a decent livelihood. All the Protestant denominations in this country have somewhat the same story to tell. In the Catholic Church the difficulty is got over by the celibacy of the clergy, a single man being able to exist comfortably where a married man would starve or be driven to despair. Moreover, the Protestant denominations call for a much better educated clergy than the Catholics need, because they test them a good deal by their sermons. A priest does not need to preach at all, or may, in consideration of the vastly greater importance of his strictly sacerdotal functions, preach as badly as he pleases. The Protestant minister, among all but the Methodists, has to be a man of some scholarship, and a man who is anything of a scholar and has a wife needs more money than a very large number of churches can or will give. Moreover, the loss of the social consideration once enjoyed by Protestant ministers in this country needs to be compensated for in some way, and no way has as yet been suggested. The congregations treat them much less well and pay them no better than they ever did. In spite of all this, however, the Presbyterian Board of Ministerial Relief last year raised only \$18,000, while the Board of Foreign Missions raised \$648,000.

It appears that an attempt is now to be made to attack the evil of ministerial scarcity nearer to its source by the formation of a new Board, which is to devote itself to looking after the training and preparation of young

men for the ministry—which means, we suppose, that it is to seek actively for recruits for the ministry, instead of waiting for them to be attracted by the inducements now held out by theological seminaries. Those who are about to engage in any such work would do well to read President Eliot's article on the training of ministers, in the last number of the *Princeton Review*. It contains a very valuable and impressive warning against the policy of bribing young men to enter the ministry by any pecuniary inducements of any kind, such as free education, or free board or lodging. Apart altogether from the question whether it is well for any man to choose the ministry as his calling under external suggestion or pressure, or, in fact, in obedience to any motive except his own strong sense of fitness, the effect of a system in any degree eleemosynary in attracting weak and weedy youths who are of but little value in any calling, and in repelling the strong and energetic, has to be seriously considered. No young man who is worth much likes to begin his career in *forma pauperis*. There never was a time when weak men were less fitted for the ministry than they are now, because there never has been a time when a minister's success and influence depended so much on his individual character and equipment.

The text of the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the Wall disbarment case has at length been printed. Mr. Wall, it will be recollected, was a member of the bar in the Southern District of Florida, and in the course of his practice had occasion to murder a prisoner who was in the custody of the Court, while the Judge was absent at dinner. The Judge, on returning from his noon-day meal, had his attention called to the matter by finding the late prisoner hanging by the neck from the limb of an oak tree directly in front of the Court-house door, "whereby," as he declares in his quaint, old-fashioned judicial way, "he became personally informed of the commission of a most serious offence against the laws." The murder was done by a little lynching party, in which Mr. Wall took an active part. It must be admitted that the matter was one which few judges, however well disposed to lynching in general, could have afforded to pass over without notice of any kind. The right of an attorney as such to murder a prisoner has never been recognized, even in communities where lynching is most common, and a little reflection will show that the consequences of the recognition of such a right would be serious. It would be difficult, for one thing, to confine it to murder. It would, in fact, probably have to be extended to all kinds of crime, and this would surround the administration of justice with many difficulties.

Perceiving all this, Judge Locke had Mr. Wall brought before him to show cause why he should not be disbarred as a murderer; and Mr. Wall, being unfortunately not able to say that he was innocent of the crime, was disbarred. Reflecting on his case, however, he became convinced that a great wrong had been done him, and applied to the Supreme Court for

a mandamus, and the matter was solemnly argued in that tribunal, and resulted in a decision that Mr. Wall could not be reinstated. Before the opinion of the Court was published we ventured to suggest that Mr. Wall's theory of his rights as a lawyer must be founded on a new constitutional view of the subject—the idea that a lawyer was not a public officer charged with the duty of assisting in the administration of justice, but a plain business man, vested with a right to make money by practice, which could not be taken away from him summarily by a judge for murder any more than the right of a shoemaker to make shoes or a stock-broker to sell stock could be—that he was entitled to a jury trial under the Constitution of the United States. The report of the case shows that this view of the matter was seriously pressed upon the attention of the Supreme Court, Mr. Wall contending that his disbarment was a violation "of the fifth amendment, which forbids depriving any person of property" without due process of law. The Supreme Court, however, points out, in reply to this, that, even conceding that the business view of the matter is the correct one, in such case summary disbarment has from the earliest times been regarded as "due process of law." The Wall case, therefore, seems to settle the point that in the Federal courts a member of the bar who murders a prisoner when the judge goes out for dinner, and leaves the body hanging in front of the court-house door, and, when charged with the offence, neglects even to deny it, is not protected from disbarment by the fifth amendment to the Constitution. Lawyers and candidates for admission to the bar in Florida had better not overlook this in future.

A writer in the *Sun*, who employs the signature of "Derry," makes a spirited appeal to his fellow-citizens of Irish extraction to have the boycotting clause of the Irish National League against British goods carried into effect. One year's thorough operation of this pledge, he thinks, "would break the middle-class power in the British Parliament, which now supports the landlords in their resistance to measures of justice to Ireland." It is very much to be desired that any power which opposes justice to Ireland should be broken, but the inadequacy of the measure devised by the National League to break it is as humorous as any Irish bull ever turned loose for the gayety of nations. The pledge requires the signers to refrain until July, 1884, from purchasing any article of British manufacture, "or any article the materials of which are either in whole or in part the product of British labor." Now, printing paper is composed in part of bleaching powders which are a product of British industry, and it is altogether probable that the *Sun*, which admits this ringing appeal to its columns, is printed on paper which has been treated with the detested chemical. It is probable that the blankets on the paper machine were made in England, and also those on the *Sun's* printing machines, and that these machines themselves were composed in whole or in part of British steel, and that the tin and antimony in its types and type



metal were British contrivances also. In order to make the pledge of any value whatever, the League ought to appoint a committee to decide the numerous questions likely to arise as to the origin of goods and materials of all kinds found in the wholesale and retail markets, and exact a further pledge that no member shall buy anything until assured that it is entirely clear of the British taint.

The *Times* has a despatch from Ottawa, announcing the discovery of an "extraordinary organization" in the village of Markam, Ontario. It consists of a number of local boys, who have "formed themselves into a band" for purposes of burglary. Their fall was caused, of course, by "yellow-back literature." They are all sons of respectable—though wealthy—Canadians; they had a "cave," close by a graveyard, where they met, and had already "burglarized" the store of the father of a member of the gang. Their mode of operating was simplicity itself. When bed-time came they disarmed suspicion by going to bed just like any other boys; but as soon as their parents were asleep, they would stealthily arise, dress, and arm themselves, and repair to the cave, graveyard, or other point of meeting. One of these youths was, it is said, "employed in a banker's office"—we presume in a capacity not unconnected with the duty of taking down and putting up the shutters—and he was discovered by the banker's wife "hiding some of the booty." Owing to the "high social position" of the offenders, a compromise was effected, so that there will be no criminal proceedings. Altogether the story closely resembles that of the gang of Connecticut boy-burglars whose business was broken up a few weeks ago. The case shows that boys, if not carefully looked after by their parents, will go astray, no matter what the form of government is under which they live. If the Canadians supposed that their monarchy was any protection against boys, they are now undeceived. The settlement of the matter, too, by a "compromise," just as if the boys were adult New York or Washington politicians, is very interesting as showing what Mr. Freeman calls the essential unity of the race.

The story that Oscar Wilde, having put by some \$50,000, has cut off his hair, and "gone out of the business," looks as if there must be a belief in some quarters that he merely took up the cause of reform to make money out of it. If he did, what an enormous relief it must be to him, after his hard-working æsthetic career, to be able to settle down to quiet, real life again. Popular favorites like Tug Wilson and Sullivan always sigh for the day when they can gratify their simple tastes by ceasing to pound and knock each other out, and can set up a bar-room or a "public"; but the relief which a champion feels in retiring with his gate-money can be nothing to the joy that an æsthetic would know when the time came that he could cut off his hair, change his clothes, and stop talking with religious fervor about the spiritual significance of dress, and lecturing with earnestness on the depravity of stoves and the moral worth of the felt hat. Fifty thousand dollars seems really a small

sum in these days to retire on, but the relief in getting out of the business must be a great temptation to retire early.

The Republican State Convention of Kentucky on Wednesday adopted a platform resolution in favor of "an adjustment of the tariff that will not only provide a revenue sufficient to defray the expenses of the Government, but afford just and reasonable protection to the industrial classes of our country without being oppressive to the agricultural and other interests of our people." Those who have experience in the interpretation of platforms will agree that the difference between this and the platform adopted by the Democrats of Kentucky is not sufficient to bring on a campaign between the two parties on the distinct issue of the tariff. If the Democrats should be accused of being free-traders, they will answer that they did not say anything about the matter in their platform, but smothered an unequivocal revenue-reform resolution in committee, for the very reason that they did not want to commit themselves in favor of free trade or anything like it. And if the Republicans should be accused of favoring monopoly in the shape of high protective tariffs, their answer will be that they favor protection to the industrial interests of the country only so far as that protection is "not oppressive to the agricultural and other interests of our people." And the Kentucky Democrats, according to present appearances, will maintain that this expresses their sentiments too.

Mr. Joseph Cook, who is now in the West on a lecturing tour, is reported by telegraph as having had a scrimmage of a very painful character with a commercial traveller, commonly called a "drummer," named Gill, at Monmouth, Ill. The origin of the affair is, like that of most historic events, involved in obscurity. The drummer's story is that he takes a piece of raw meat for his supper—a peculiar but certainly harmless practice—and that Mr. Cook, who was at the table, commented on it with the force and asperity with which the frequenters of the Boston Monday Lectures are familiar, and this led to recrimination and threats of violence on the part of Gill. Mr. Cook's story is somewhat different. He maintains that his original remarks were drawn forth, not by the rawness of Gill's meat, but by his behavior, and that he referred to the meat simply by way of enforcing and illustrating his criticism. There is a substantial agreement between the parties as to the conclusion of the affair. Gill threatened to see Mr. Cook "later," by which Mr. Cook understood, with a pistol, and therefore asked for police protection, but maintained, at the same time, that he could "thrash five such men" if all were unarmed. We cannot help feeling that this is one of the rhetorical exaggerations for which the Boston Monday Lectureship has become famous. There is as many as the most powerful pugilist can thrash at a time, because he can, with a little agility, keep three in front of him; but there is nobody, whether pugilist or lecturer, who can contend with three in front and two assailing him in the rear. Gill's behavior was probably bad. His language was undoubtedly profane,

but Mr. Cook put himself in the wrong by alluding to the rawness of his meat. The food on a man's plate has been held in every age and clime sacred from observation or hostile criticism by bystanders, and Mr. Cook's forgetfulness of this shows how imperfect his studies in the field of minor morals have been.

The text of the Pope's letter to the Irish bishops certainly hardly accounts for the rejoicings with which it was received by a portion of the English press. It is full of ambiguous phrases, which leave plenty of means of escape for those who wish to avoid its condemnation without withdrawing from the agitation. Parnell himself is not condemned, but some of his followers are accused of having behaved improperly, which is something that probably nobody would deny; but then it is true of all popular movements. So also the circular acknowledges the right of the Irish "to seek for the redress of their grievances and strive for their rights," but not by illegal means, which is what the chief Land Leaguers have frequently said. Then again, the clergy are to curb the excited feelings of the multitude, "and by timely exhortations to recall them to the justice and moderation which are necessary in all things," but it would be difficult for them to do this effectively if they totally abstained from participation in political meetings. Perhaps the most direct prohibition in the letter is that which forbids the clergy to take part in the collection of money which is likely to "arouse hatred and dissension" or to expose distinguished men to insult, and in the making of which no "censure is passed against crimes and murders." It is easy to see, however, that prohibitions of this kind, which are all conditional, can be readily expounded by the bishop in a way to adapt them completely to the temper in which the Irish laity receives them. If, as now seems likely, they produce widespread defiance, they will undoubtedly be explained in a way that will save the influence of the clergy, and it is even possible that the Pope himself will assist in the process.

M. Laboulaye, the news of whose death came on Friday, was first made known to the American public during the war, as one of the few writers of prominence in Europe who ventured to espouse the American cause when its prospects looked very dark. His books and articles, as well as those of Count Gasparin, were received during that period in this country with an eagerness and welcome of which the generation which has since grown up remembers nothing, and perhaps would, on looking at them now, find it difficult to understand, in spite of the undeniable ability of nearly everything he wrote. The truth is that his forte there lay mainly in his perspicacity, and reputation secured in this way does not long survive the realization of a man's predictions.—things seem so easy to foresee after they have come to pass. But his sagacity during the American war really was one of his highest titles to fame, in spite of the excellence of his general literary work, for it was proof of statesmanship. He understood the conflict as very few of his countrymen did, and foresaw its issue as still fewer of them did.

## SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, May 23, to TUESDAY, May 29, 1883, inclusive.]

## DOMESTIC.

THE event of the week was the formal opening, on Thursday, of the great suspension bridge, across the East River, uniting New York and Brooklyn. In Brooklyn the day was made a holiday, and business in New York was partly suspended. Both cities were decorated, the former in great profusion. In New York the exercises of the day began at 12:35 o'clock with a procession, consisting of President Arthur, Mayor Edson, and other dignitaries, under the escort of the Seventh Regiment, which left the Fifth Avenue Hotel and marched to the bridge. A review was held in City Hall Park. When the President and party marched upon the bridge, salutes were fired and church bells rang. When the Brooklyn tower was reached a similar procession from that city was met. The exercises of the day were then begun at the Brooklyn approach. After music, and a prayer by Bishop Littlejohn, William C. Kingsley, on behalf of the Bridge Trustees, delivered the presentation speech to the chief magistrates of the two cities. Mayor Low, of Brooklyn, then delivered an address of acceptance, on behalf of his city, and he was followed by Mayor Edson, on behalf of New York. Abram S. Hewitt, orator of the day, for the city of New York, delivered a long and interesting address. The Rev. Dr. Storrs, the orator for Brooklyn, followed with an eloquent speech. The ceremonies were concluded with music. Great crowds were present everywhere throughout the day. In the evening, between 8 and 9 o'clock, a splendid display of fireworks was made from the tops of the two towers and the centre of the bridge. This was witnessed by thousands of people from the neighboring streets, from hundreds of illuminated boats which dotted the river, and from house-tops all over the city. One of the events of the day was a reception at the house, in Brooklyn, of Col. W. A. Roebling, the invalid Chief Engineer, who has directed the great work since his father's death. About 1,000 guests attended, including the President. A reception was given to President Arthur and Governor Cleveland in the Brooklyn Academy of Music at 9 o'clock in the evening. The bridge was thrown open to the public at midnight, and thousands of people went across in the early hours of the morning. All day Friday the crowds continued to cross, and for several days the regular traffic was very great. The ferry companies noted a great falling off in receipts.

President Arthur has given an order that the \$100,000 fund for the prevention of yellow fever shall be disbursed under the direction of the Secretary of the Treasury. This is a precautionary measure. It is believed that if the yellow fever visits the country this season, it will first appear along the Rio Grande.

The saving to the banks from the recent decision of the Attorney-General that no taxes are due since January 1 last is estimated at \$3,000,000.

Civil-Service Commissioner Gregory and Joseph H. Blackfan, Superintendent of the Foreign Mail Department, established a local Board of Examiners for the Albany Post-office on Thursday.

The State Department at Washington on Friday night received a despatch from Minister Cornelius A. Logan, at Santiago, Chili, asserting that a treaty of peace had finally been signed between Chili and Peru, General Iglesias acting on behalf of the latter country. The terms of the treaty are the same as those lately announced.

Secretary Chandler, of the Navy, in a reply to ex-Congressman Dezen-dorf, of Virginia, in regard to Mahone's abuse of patronage in that State, says: "The tone of your letter, which

you have made public, indicates that you take a very strong interest in the reformation of the Navy-yard at Norfolk. That you should, although now for the first time, invite the attention of the Department and the public to such abuses, after you have ceased to expect any personal benefit from the management of the yard, is a most commendable performance of public duty by a private citizen." Mr. Dezen-dorf, in reply to these insinuations, says: "Referring to the last paragraph of your letter, I am constrained to say your memory needs 'readjustment.' From time to time during my term in Congress, I had the pleasure of calling your attention to sundry abuses in the Navy-yard and to the many wrongs being perpetrated on Republicans in Virginia, to which, I regret to say, you turned a deaf ear, as did the President, being, as I am bound to believe, committed to the support of Senator Mahone by an arrangement which could not be violated."

Local elections held in Virginia on Thursday were not encouraging to Mahone. Seven counties which had previously given Readjuster majorities went Democratic. The battle-ground was Norfolk County, where ex-Congressman Dezen-dorf heads the opposition. The latter was defeated, but others on his ticket were elected. Readjuster gains, however, are reported in the southwestern part of the State. The Bourbons showed lack of organization.

Senator Anthony, of Rhode Island, is convalescent.

Governor Cleveland on Wednesday appointed John Jay, of New York, to be Civil-Service Commissioner, in place of Andrew D. White, declined.

Information was received on Friday that General Crook had an engagement with a large body of Indians near Guacanope, in the Sierra Madre Mountains, about ten days ago. He had sent forward some of his San Carlos scouts, who were surprised by the hostiles and driven back to the main body. A general advance was then made by the entire force, and the hostiles were driven from their entrenched position with a loss of fifty, when the remainder broke and fled. General Crook immediately started in pursuit. There have been rumors of subsequent disaster to General Crook, but they are not credited. The reports of the battle were confirmed on Tuesday.

The National Exposition of Railway Appliances was opened in Chicago on Thursday evening in the presence of 5,000 people.

Mr. Ingersoll continued his argument in the Star-route trial at Washington on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, and attracted large crowds to the court-room. His analysis of Rerdell's testimony was especially severe. Mr. Merrick began the closing argument for the Government on Monday and continued it on Tuesday.

The Presbyterian General Assembly continued its sessions throughout the week at Saratoga. On Friday the Committee on Temperance recommended the putting down of the rum traffic by the strong arm of the law and by constitutional enactment. They did not, however, recommend pastors and church members to insist on prohibition at all times and seasons, but on the enforcement, with diligence and impartiality, of existing laws for the suppression of the liquor traffic. The report was adopted on Tuesday.

The fifty-fourth anniversary of the Brooklyn Sunday-School Union was held on Wednesday. The exercises were as successful as in former years. It is said that more than 50,000 children were in line in the various processions.

The Harvard College Overseers on Wednesday postponed the award of degrees at Commencement, including a decision of the question of granting to the Governor the degree of LL.D., until May 31.

The Trustees of Williams College, Williamstown, Mass., received on Wednesday a

check for \$50,000 from A. D. Germen, of Albany, to found a Professorship of Natural Theology in memory of his son, who was a student in Williams College.

Patrick Joseph Percy Tynan, the alleged No. 1 of the Irish Invincibles, invited a number of reporters on Wednesday to his house, No. 191 West Baltic Street, Brooklyn. After the ceremony of introduction, Mr. Tynan said: "I regret very much to say, after consultation with my counsel, General Pryor, that I most respectfully decline to be interviewed about myself or Ireland."

The steamer *Pilot* blew up near Lakeville, Cal., on Friday. Eight were killed, seven wounded, and ten are missing. The cause was insufficient water in the boiler.

Strikers having taken possession of the mines around Belleville, Ill., the militia were ordered there on Monday. On their arrival near Belleville they were fired upon. The fire was returned. One man was killed and a number injured. Twenty-six prisoners were taken. Quiet was restored on Tuesday.

A tornado in Indiana on Monday, near Clay City, killed six persons and injured twelve. Other places in central Indiana were visited by the storm, which was very destructive.

The annual parade of the New York Coaching Club took place in this city on Saturday afternoon. Eleven coaches were in line.

Ex-Chief-Justice George Sharswood, of Pennsylvania, died at his residence in Philadelphia at 6:45 o'clock on Monday morning, of apoplexy. He had been unconscious since Friday. He was seventy-three years of age. His career as a judge covered thirty-seven years and nine months. He was on the Supreme bench of Pennsylvania from 1860 to 1882. As a writer on legal subjects he attained great eminence. His edition of 'Blackstone's Commentaries,' first published in 1859, is considered one of the best editions of that work ever published.

Col. Frank E. Howe, formerly well known as the Pension Agent in New York, and a once prominent member of the Union League Club, died suddenly on Wednesday in Washington. He was born in Dorchester, Mass., in 1829. At the opening of the Rebellion he became widely known for his exertions in caring for the soldiers on their way to the front.

## FOREIGN.

The ceremony of blessing the imperial flag was performed in the Kremlin, at Moscow, on Wednesday, in the presence of the Emperor, the Empress, the imperial family, and the Emperor's military household. The Czar on that day sent a telegram to Emperor William, of Germany, notifying him of his safe entry into Moscow, and in return received the latter's congratulations. On Thursday the imperial proclamation, formally announcing that the coronation of the Czar would take place on Sunday, was issued by heralds from a circular platform before the Kremlin. The Emperor and Empress remained in semi-seclusion until that day. The imperial insignia were conveyed to the throne room on Saturday in preparation for the coronation.

The coronation ceremonies were brilliantly carried out on Sunday. The day was begun with the ringing of bells and the salutes of artillery at 7 o'clock. About a half-hour later the dignitaries of the realm who were to take part in the ceremony assembled in the Cathedral of the Holy Assumption, in the Kremlin. By 8:30 o'clock the Cathedral was filled with officials and nobles of the highest rank in Russia. The appearance of the interior was magnificent. In the centre, between the four great columns, was a scarlet canopy with a double-headed eagle and emblazonings and plumes in black, yellow, and white. Under this stood the throne and before it a table for the regalia. After a short time the shouts of the crowd and the booming



of artillery announced the arrival of the imperial procession. The Archbishop of Moscow welcomed the Emperor and Empress at the door of the Cathedral. They entered the church, and, after kissing the images, took seats on the throne. The Emperor then declared his faith to the Metropolitan of Novgorod. A liturgy followed with impressive music. The Emperor then received from the Archbishops the mantle of imperial purple and placed it on his shoulders. The crown was taken from the table by the official appointed for the purpose and carried on a velvet cushion to the Metropolitan of Novgorod, who in turn presented it to the Emperor. The latter took it in his hands and placed it upon his head, while the Archbishop repeated: "In the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Amen." Then the Archbishop, at the Emperor's command, gave him the sceptre and orb, one into his right hand, the other into his left. The Emperor then crowned the Empress. A prayer followed, and then all the bells were set ringing, and the cannon fired 101 rounds. After a further liturgy the Emperor and Empress were anointed, and received the sacrament. After concluding their religious duties the Emperor and Empress returned to the palace, accompanied by the procession as before. On the steps the Czar turned and bowed his acknowledgments of the enthusiastic cheers of the spectators. In the afternoon the state banquet was given in the palace banqueting hall, which was magnificently decorated and adorned with a superb display of plate exhibited on buffets. The Czar's manifesto was issued at 6 o'clock in the evening. It granted amnesty to all the Polish exiles who are willing to submit to police supervision for a period of two years. No other political prisoners were pardoned. It granted the remission of a large number of penalties for non-political offences, fines, and arrears of taxes due from the poorer classes. The cost of the coronation is estimated at \$10,000,000. On Monday an imperial rescript was issued by the Czar conferring many honors on his friends and advisers.

An official denial was published at St. Petersburg, on Wednesday, of the report that an explosion had taken place in the Czar's dressing-room at St. Petersburg before his departure for Moscow.

There were anti-Jewish riots in Rostoff, Russia, last week.

Paris was startled on Saturday by an official telegram from Tonquin asserting that Captain Rivière, commander of the French forces in Tonquin, had been killed while making a sortie from Fort Hanoi, and that Captain Devillers had been dangerously wounded. General Bouet has been ordered from Saigon to take the place of Captain Rivière. Twenty-six men were killed and fifty one wounded in the sortie. Hanoi is surrounded by a large force of Anamites. French reinforcements have been ordered to the seat of war. The credit for the Tonquin expedition was immediately voted unanimously in the French Chamber of Deputies. In China war preparations are also progressing. Li Hung Chang was summoned to take command of the Chinese troops in the provinces bordering on Tonquin, and he arrived at Shanghai on Monday, on his way to his new post to begin operations. It is believed that the French Minister at Peking and the Chinese Minister at Paris will soon receive their passports. On Monday news was received from China that 6,000 troops, armed in the manner of European troops, have already arrived at the Tonquin frontier, and that the feeling throughout China is intensely hostile to the French.

News has been received in Paris from Madagascar that a French detachment landed and carried several military posts which had been erected by the Hovas on Sakalava territory in defiance of French rights. It is also said that Admiral Pierre has occupied the custom-house

at Majunga, thus securing the road and waterway leading to Tananarivo, the capital of the island. The Malagasy Embassy in London were greatly surprised at the news, and asserted that the natives would fight the French to the death.

The Suez Canal Company, of Paris, have announced that they propose to begin the cutting of a parallel canal across the isthmus forthwith, and have applied to the English Government for their support in obtaining the necessary concession of land from the Khedive.

M. Edouard René Lefebvre Laboulaye, the well-known French jurist, died on Friday, at the age of seventy-two. He first made himself known by a work entitled "History of the Law Relative to Landed Property in Europe." He became a great student of American political history and wrote much in regard to it. During the civil war his writings in the *Débats* did much to influence French opinion in favor of the Northern States. In French politics he was a moderate Republican.

Abd-el Kader, the famous Algerine chief, died in Damascus on Saturday, in the seventy-sixth year of his age. He was an able opponent of the French, but was defeated in 1843. For many years he was imprisoned, but lately has lived at Damascus on a French pension.

The Cologne (Germany) *Gazette* has published an article which attracts much attention, pointing out that Germany, Austria, and Italy can together muster 1,318 battalions of infantry, 740 squadrons of cavalry, and 4,464 field guns, while the forces of France and Russia together amount to 1,339 battalions of infantry, 620 squadrons of cavalry, and 4,840 field guns; but, it says, the last two states can only operate with divided forces. The tripartite alliance can thus outweigh the whole remainder of Europe.

It is announced in Berlin that Prince Bismarck will visit the Emperor William during the stay of the latter at Gastein, and that if the Emperor Francis Joseph goes to Gastein, Count Kálnoky, the Austro-Hungarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, will accompany him. It is rumored that King Humbert and Signor Mancini, the Italian Foreign Minister, may also visit Gastein during the Emperor William's stay there.

The German Reichstag on Friday, when considering the Workmen's Sick Fund Bill on its third reading, rejected, by a vote of 136 to 134, an amendment introduced on the second reading, which the Government opposed, extending the operation of the measure to agricultural and forest laborers. It was reported in Berlin on Monday that Prince Bismarck contemplates the radical remodelling of the entire Constitution of the Empire, abolishing the Reichstag.

The Vatican, in its reply to the note of Prussia, complains that while its request for explanations relative to the jurisdiction of bishops and the training of priests was unanswered, Prussia suddenly made new demands. The Vatican declines to consider any new proposals until an agreement has been reached on matters first mooted.

Prof. Gabriel Gustav Valentin, the noted German physiologist, died on Monday at the age of seventy-three.

The Swedish Ministry have resigned in consequence of their defeat in the Diet on the Army Organization Bill.

Professor Nordenskjöld's Greenland Exploring Expedition sailed from Gothenburg, Sweden, on Thursday, on board the *Sophia*.

Mr. John Dillon, in a letter to the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*, advises the Irish people to make the Parnell fund such a success that the Pope will realize how grievously he has been deceived by the English Government and the miserable pauper landlords who infest Rome. The belief is current in Montreal, Canada, that, notwithstanding the action of the clergy,

the local Irish societies will form themselves into League branches. In the British House of Commons on Thursday, Lord E. Fitzmaurice, Under Foreign Secretary, said he had already stated on the 19th of March that the Government had never entertained a scheme to establish a British resident at the Vatican, and Mr. Errington had not since been a channel of communication between the Foreign Office and the Vatican. The Pope's circular to the Irish clergy, he said, had not been issued at the request of the British Government. Mr. Gladstone said that Earl Granville's letter of last year, recommending Mr. Errington to the Vatican as a gentleman of honor and intelligence, would remain in force so long as Mr. Errington answered that description. Archbishop Croke, preaching from his own pulpit at Thurles, Ireland, exhorted his people not to speak a word of condemnation of the Pope, who was their best friend. The Pope, it is said, is satisfied with the result of his circular.

The police of Tralee, Ireland, on Wednesday, seized the plant of the *Kerry Sentinel* and prevented the publication of that paper, which is the property of Mr. Harrington, member of Parliament for Westmeath. The cause of the seizure, it is supposed, was the publication of a notice in the *Sentinel* asking persons desirous of joining the Invincibles to attend a meeting. The publication was resumed on Saturday.

John Behan, the correspondent of the *Irish World*, of New York, for the West Clare (Ireland) district, has been arrested on a charge of intimidating the driver of a mail wagon, whom he called a spy and an informer.

Only one agrarian outrage against the person occurred in Ireland during the month of April.

Michael Fagan, who was convicted of the murder of Mr. Burke in Phoenix Park on the 6th of May last, was hanged in Kilmainham Jail on Monday morning. He made no statement.

Mr. Kennard, at the desire of the leaders of the British Tory party, has decided to abandon for the present session his motion offered in the House of Commons in relation to the disposition of the surplus of the *Alabama* award. It is thought that the question can be raised more conveniently at the expiration of the Fishery treaty in 1884.

At a meeting of the Liberal party in London on Tuesday, Mr. Gladstone announced that it would be necessary to drop for the present session the Government's bill for remodelling the corporation of the city of London. He said he could not expect that this would be a brilliant session, but he thought it would be a good and not discreditable one.

Signor Savelli succeeds Signor Zanardelli as Italian Minister of Justice and Ecclesiastical Affairs, and Signor Genala succeeds Signor Baccarini as Minister of Public Works.

Phillippe François Xavier Théodore Heuschling, the Belgian writer on political economy, is dead, at the age of eighty-one.

The Dominion of Canada Parliament was finally prorogued by the Governor-General on Friday afternoon. He congratulated the country and its legislators on the general prospects. Regarding the settlement of disputes between the Dominion Government and the province of British Columbia, the Dominion Government have agreed to give a money grant to the province amounting to \$1,000,000, of which \$750,000 is to indemnify the province for the loss sustained in carrying out the terms of the confederation and for the delay in building the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The bombardment of Miragoane, Hayti, has begun, and is making havoc among the insurgents. The rest of the republic is reported quiet. The public believe that the real state of affairs is unfavorable. Volunteers are swelling the ranks of the Government army.

## BUTLER AND HARVARD COLLEGE.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY finds itself in a position of considerable difficulty with regard to the customary bestowal of the degree of LL.D. on the present Governor of the Commonwealth. The connection of Harvard College with the State Government has always been close—so close, indeed, that it might almost be called a State institution. It was in reality founded by the State, and endowments or donations from the State Treasury were made to it down to 1814. From the adoption of the State Constitution, too, in 1780, down to 1865, the Board of Overseers was composed in part of members of the Council and State Senate; so that it is easy to see how it became the custom for the Governor to go out in a sort of state from Boston on Commencement Day, to be entertained at the Commencement dinner and receive from the College the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

There has, of course, been a great variety in the Governors thus honored. There have been men among them of high attainments and men of no attainments at all; scions of what Bostonians call their "patrician families," and men who began life in strange cities as poor boys with their baggage tied up in a pocket handkerchief. But it can be safely said that the Governors of Massachusetts have been until now, without exception, men of good repute in the State, honored and trusted by their neighbors for their truthfulness, integrity, and public spirit. So that it is not strictly correct to say that the honorary degree hitherto bestowed on the Governor has been simply a tribute of respect from the College to the highest office in the State. It has been more than this. It has been an acknowledgment by the College that the holder of the office, even if not wise or learned or accomplished or polished, was a worthy citizen, whose personal career, however inconspicuous, was free from reproach, and who had rendered services to the Commonwealth which fairly entitled him to some public mark of respect and confidence, and whom no father needed to be ashamed of offering to his son as an example.

Now, the difficulty the College has to encounter in Butler's case is that he constitutes an exception to this rule. If he gets the degree, he will furnish the first case on record in which the degree has been bestowed on a Governor between whom and his office the College authorities have to make a distinction, in order to save their own credit, and in order to be able to look their young men in the face when charged with having prostituted the College honors. In no other case has the Corporation or its friends had to plead that though the man was unworthy, the Governor had to be treated with a show of respect. In other words, Butler will be the first person, on whom this honorary degree has been bestowed, who has been pronounced, by the general verdict of his neighbors, untruthful, tricky, and dishonest, both professionally and politically. In short, if the standards either of private or political ethics which Harvard College holds up to its undergraduates be not simply a mockery and a snare, Butler, as described during the last

thirty years by nearly every organ of opinion in Massachusetts, is one of the very last men in the State whom a great school of learning and morals, and we will add of religion, ought to single out for an unprecedented mark of respect—for unprecedented it is.

The distinction which is made between the man and the office in this case, as in most others in which questions of morality are involved, is a sorry one at best. Even if it have any value at all, however, it imposes on an institution like Harvard College no duty towards Butler but the offer of the ordinary marks of external deference due to every magistrate. It does not and cannot impose on it the duty of bestowing on him the highest honor in its gift—the one it offers, and the only one it has to offer, to genius, to learning, to piety, to public spirit, to patriotism, to great orators and poets, to great philanthropists, and scholars, and soldiers. It cannot possibly bestow this on a Governor whom it believes to be a knave, in such a way that the Governor will get the whole of it and the knave get none. What makes the situation all the worse is, that Butler has not for thirty years lost an opportunity of publicly testifying his contempt for the College and all its belongings, and that there is much reason to fear that he will make the bestowal of the degree now the occasion for a fresh expression of this contempt. All his doings since he became Governor show that he is quite capable of marking Commencement Day by a disgraceful display of his scorn of everything the College most honors.

Those who are disposed to give him the degree on grounds of expediency will do well to consider this. There is a higher and lower expediency in this as in other things. To maintain that a conspicuous refusal to give Butler its chief mark of respect, on grounds which every one knows to be moral grounds, will seriously damage the College in the eyes of the people of the State, and so bring upon it material loss, is to maintain that the people have undergone a change so radical, both in mind and manners, as to make Massachusetts unfit to contain a university at all. For a university which practically tells its students that it is better to condone baseness than lose money certainly forfeits much of its value to a civilized community.

The whole matter is full of suggestion as to the practice of bestowing honorary degrees on anybody for anything but services to learning. The practice of giving them to high State officers and to soldiers has been borrowed from England, but it ought never to have found a footing here. Making the Duke of Wellington a Doctor of Civil Law because he won the battle of Waterloo was a ridiculous process, but not so ridiculous as making B. F. Butler a Doctor of Laws because he was elected Governor of Massachusetts would be. If his case puts an end to this abuse of university honors, he will not have lived in vain.

## MORALITY AMONG ECONOMISTS.

THERE is something about the tariff, as about horse-dealing, which seems injurious to the morality of even the best men who engage in the discussion of it, and the reason why, we take it, is the same in both cases. Horse-

dealing tempts men into fraud and deception because the facts of a horse's condition are so difficult to discover. This is simply another way of saying that the prospect of impunity promotes lying, as well as other vices. The facts of the tariff controversy are very hard to get at, and are really within the reach only of a few, and the mere collection of them requires a good deal of skill and acumen. Consequently the public is rarely in a position to judge which side has the true and reliable facts, and is apt to be bewildered rather than enlightened by the controversy. We do not mean to say that the free-traders are in this matter above reproach, but we do mean to say that it is seldom that they have a personal interest in the result. Most English manufacturers are free-traders, it is true, but the great bulk of free-traders everywhere are persons whose interest in free trade is simply that of the great body of consumers. They want simply to escape taxation, while the leading protectionists expect to put some of the taxes in their own pockets, and have on their hands the arduous job of persuading the taxpayers that this will be a good thing for them also, and that the higher their taxes are the better off they will be. The protectionist temptation, therefore, to tell lies is, we think it must be admitted, much stronger than the free-trade temptation, and we are consequently not discriminating unfairly when we say that more protectionists than free-traders succumb to it. The protectionists are, in fact, very much in this matter in the position of the man who is trying to sell the horse, and the free-traders in that of the man who proposes to buy him. In all such cases the vender undoubtedly makes grosser departures from accuracy in praising the animal than the vendee in running him down; and it was, in fact, to stimulate the vendee's vigilance that the common law laid down the great and familiar rule of  *caveat emptor*.

We have been led into these remarks by a recent letter in the *Tribune* from the Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, the President of the not very famous University of Middlebury, Vt. Why Mr. Hamlin should have rushed into the tariff controversy, it is hard to see, as he has, as far as is known, no special equipment for it, and has spent thirty years of his life in Turkey. But rush into it he did a little while ago in a letter to the *Journal* of the American Agricultural Association, in which he fell a victim to the worst of the temptations by which protectionist controversialists are assailed—the temptation to tell stories about the use of British gold by the Cobden Club to spread free-trade doctrines in the United States and corrupt members of Congress. Mr. Hamlin's particular story was that "the Cobden Club had expended vast sums during the last twelve or fifteen years to incite our farmers against the Government and the manufacturers." There was a certain absurdity in this story which is, perhaps, not unnatural on the part of a gentleman who, having passed the flower of his years in Turkey, is revealing an attempt to "incite the American farmers against the Government," which they themselves are. This, however, was the slip of a writer who was long used to thinking of "the Government" as a popular enemy. The important



point is that Mr. Hamlin announced the expenditure of vast sums by a certain organization on a particular object. If Mr. Hamlin had been longer in the country he would have been warned away from this class of statement by Dorsey's fate. When Dorsey was Secretary of the Republican National Committee in 1880, he concocted, or circulated, a pamphlet for campaign purposes pretending to give extracts from a publication of "the Free-Trade Club of London" which was never issued, there being no such club in existence. When this was exposed, as it was promptly, he publicly denied that any such pamphlet had ever been circulated by the Republican Committee. The falsehood of this also was soon exposed, and then he relapsed into dead silence. But all this while he was robbing the Government, and is now in the hands of the law. One lie, as we see, entailed the telling of another, and when any one else tells lies about the Cobden or other clubs, may not people ask, What other things of this kind is he doing?

Mr. D. A. Wells has exposed Mr. Hamlin's statement by showing that the income of the Cobden Club never exceeded in any one year \$22,000, and that its average income was about \$6,000; that the expenditure of this has been all accounted for in published reports, and that the members are men of the highest character, belonging to every European country, as little capable of inciting farmers against their own Government as Mr. Hamlin himself. Now, what answer does Mr. Hamlin make to this? Remember, he is an old clergyman and the President of a religious college; and now mark the effect of the tariff on his moral constitution. He has not one word of proof of his assertion. All he has to say is that "in affirming that the Cobden Club had expended vast sums during the past fifteen years to excite the farmers against the Government, he only asserted what was popularly known and believed." He then goes on to be indignant, just as Dorsey was, that Mr. Wells should have accused him of falsehood, but says that having lived thirty-five years among the Turks, he is less troubled by such violations of "the rules of gentlemanly intercourse" than "those who have lived in a civilized and Christian country." But then indifference to rudeness of speech is by no means the only effect of long residence among Turks. The remainder of his letter is an attempt to show, by the *à priori* method, how natural it would be for the Cobden Club to do what he untruly said it had done—a means of escape from his difficulty the use of which by an instructor of youth is really painful.

#### PROFESSORIAL SALARIES IN AMERICA.

WE publish in another column a letter from a correspondent touching the effect on the condition of the American universities of the small pay received by the professors. He contends that a man who has the stuff of a good professor in him, or, as "N. N." calls it, "the grit of spontaneous scholarship," will not allow the smallness of his salary to "cool his ardor or check his enthusiasm"; and he points to the vigor and industry of the German professors as showing how little effect poverty really has,

or ought to have, on the quality of university teaching. Unfortunately, this illustration overlooks the fact that professors, like other people, are influenced largely by their environment. They are not monks or soldiers, and do not form communities apart living in monasteries or barracks. They are part of the society which they serve, and share in its tastes, habits, and standards. The German professor cares little about money, because plain living is the rule not simply of his own class but of the official and professional class; that is, of the best society throughout Germany. In other words, it is "the thing" to be poor, and live as if you were poor, in Germany. The military and civil officers who form the flower of German society are poorly paid, and not only make no attempt at display, but look on display or luxury as vulgar. They get the consideration which they enjoy not from their means, but from their position. The possession or acquisition of money is, therefore, not a sign of social success. A man's wife and children are not troubled by his not possessing it. Some of the most highly placed and respected men in the community live no better than the German professor does, entertain no better, and have as little money as he has. Consequently the world at large in Germany does not associate failure or small value with a small salary. It has constantly before its eyes great and successful men who are also poor. It does not place the money-making power highest or even high among the human faculties. There has undoubtedly been a change in this respect since the war, but nevertheless it is in the main true that in Germany no one thinks as yet of estimating a man's worth by the pay he gets, or thinks of measuring the amount of respect due to him by the way in which he lives.

Now, we wish very much that this state of things existed here or in England. But it does not exist. Moreover, it is passing away more or less rapidly in all the countries in which it does exist. All civilized societies in our day tend to the commercial type, and more and more adopt the commercial standards and tests. Consequently we see no chance of introducing it here, and, though it is everybody's duty not to drift idly with the current, it is sheer waste of strength to try to row dead against it. The people, or perhaps we should rather say the farmers, of the United States, who are not used to handling or spending large sums of money, have been making a gallant effort during the last three-quarters of a century, in fixing the salaries of public offices, to rebuke the notion that money ought to be the main consideration for an American officeholder. Accordingly, in nearly all the States the salaries of judges and other functionaries have been fixed with reference to the wants of an ideal man of really lofty soul, utterly absorbed in the pursuit of things not seen, and by no means in reference to the wants of the ordinary American man of our time, whom we have to get to fill nearly all our salaried positions, with a wife who likes comfort and expects some share in the social life around her, and children who chafe, as all children do, under poverty, and like a taste of the good things

that are going. The result has been simply that the leading lawyers hardly ever go on the bench, and that the ablest business men will not accept political positions, but take service with the great moneyed corporations. There is, in fact, in our time an immense and most unfortunate diversion of the talent of the country away from the administrative service of the Government, mainly owing to the smallness of the pay and the precariousness of the position.

Our colleges have largely fallen into the same mistake. Not only have they overlooked the great loss of influence which has overtaken the ministry, and with it the professorial calling which was at one time so closely connected with the ministry, and the great changes in the manners and customs and standards of living of the community which have taken place, but they have persisted, like our correspondent, in setting up an ideal professor of their own construction, asking him how much salary he needed, and paying all the others accordingly. What the Ideal Professor always says is, that the merest trifle is enough for him and his family; that they are in fact so absorbed in study that they hardly know what they eat or wear, and that they should be ashamed of themselves if they needed much money. The actual professor is, however, a totally different person. He is mostly a modern American, fond of books and teaching and study, it may be, but also fond of such of the social and aesthetic pleasures of his time as he can afford. The proof is that there is, we believe, no case on record of a wealthy professor living with the Spartan simplicity which college trustees try to persuade themselves that all professors love.

In fact, poverty and very plain living are things which, as has been wittily observed about *mariages de raison*, everybody thinks good for other people, but which hardly anybody thinks good for himself. It does not follow from all this that a life of luxury or of devotion to money-getting is good for professors any more than for other people. There is a measure in salaries and in money-getting, as in everything else. Man was intended to be a moderate animal. But it does follow from it that it is in our time, and in our country, bad policy for the great institutions of learning to hold out the teaching profession to the young men as a little corner reserved in the midst of our luxurious American society for the practice of endurance and fortitude. It ought to be held out to the rising talent of every generation as a calling in which, like all others, a man who loves it and pursues it with zeal can have not only its special and peculiar pleasures, but also a fair amount of the material comforts which the bulk of his countrymen seek, and are praised for seeking by all contemporary moralists and theologians.

#### THE FRENCH EXPEDITION TO TONQUIN.

IN 1840, while the power of Mehemet Ali was being overthrown by the intervention of the Quadruple Alliance, M. Thiers, then Prime Minister of France, proclaimed it as his task to reconquer Egypt on the Rhine. At the present moment the leading idea of French

statesmen seems to be, that the prestige of France which was lost on the Rhine in 1870, must be reconquered in Africa and Asia. M. Challemel-Lacour, Minister of Foreign Affairs, in his reply to a recent interpellation, almost confessed this in saying that the reverses of twelve years ago had rendered it necessary for France "to make her influence felt among distant populations, which had been misled as to her situation." Hence the occupation and virtual annexation of Tunis, and at this moment fighting on the Niger, war on the Hovas in Madagascar, a conquering expedition up the Congo, and a greater warlike enterprise for the subjection of Tonquin, and probably of all Anam, in Further India. Concerning this last enterprise—by far the most important—Challemel-Lacour declared that France had been provoked by the Emperor of Anam. He had violated the treaty of 1874, and recognized the suzerainty of China. He had permitted the persecution of French subjects, and encouraged brigandage. France had sent out an expedition to restore order and enforce respect for treaties. It had met with hostilities from Chinese and Anamese, and was now forced to repel aggression, convincing the Chinese that the French did not mean to withdraw, but to occupy permanently certain points of the country. To explain the complication, an historical retrospect is necessary.

Tonquin and Cochin China, which now form the main portions of the Anamese Empire, or Kingdom, were dependencies of China down to the early part of the fifteenth century, when they shook off the foreign yoke and established a native dynasty. Rival dynasties arose in the following three centuries, and about a hundred years ago the earlier ones had been almost exterminated. The last scion of the Cochin-Chinese house of Nguyen, Nguyen-anh, having been educated in the Christian religion—which the persecuted missionaries and converts from Japan and other countries had largely propagated—by an ambitious French bishop, Pigneau de Béhaine, Apostolic Vicar of Cochin China, invoked against the reigning dynasty the aid of France. The Bishop concluded a treaty with Louis XVI.—the pretender ceding to France the Peninsula of Turon and some islands—returned with a French squadron in 1789, acted as the military guide of his pupil, and, after a long war, succeeded in firmly establishing him on the throne. Nguyen-anh became also master of Tonquin, and proclaimed himself Emperor of Anam, under the name of Gyalong. His successor, however, who reigned from 1820 to 1841, was so disgusted with the intrigues of the missionaries that he began a bloody persecution of the Christians, and his son, Thieu-tri, imitated his example. The French repeatedly interfered with armed force, but without lasting results. The present Emperor, Tu-duc, who in 1847 robbed his elder brother of the succession, renewed the persecutions, and in 1857 put to death a Spanish bishop, whom Napoleon III. determined to revenge. The French captured Turon, south of the capital, Hué, in 1858; subsequently stormed Saigon, in Lower Cambodia, and other places; and in 1862 forced Tu-duc to cede to them the principal parts of the terri-

tories now constituting their great Eastern possession, French Cochin China.

What mainly compelled Tu-duc to submit to the invaders was a simultaneous rising of the Tonquinese, under the lead of Pedro Phuong, a Catholic Christian, descended from one of the old native dynasties, and their advance from the north toward the central province of his empire, while the French were pressing him from the south. The latter subsequently extended the borders of their new possession, and in various ways exasperated the Anamese monarch, who finally made an attempt to secure the aid of China by acknowledging the ancient suzerain rights of the Celestial Monarch, and sending him presents as tribute. The French, provoked and alarmed, extorted a new treaty in 1874, which, though it nominally recognized the sovereignty of Tu-duc, virtually made him their vassal. He bound himself to place his foreign policy under their control, to revoke his anti-Christian decrees, to open to them the principal ports of Tonquin, to admit small French garrisons into those ports, and to allow French vessels free navigation on the Red (or Yellow) River, the main artery of that northern province—a province abounding in tropical products and rich in mineral wealth. The French, however, did not succeed in gaining the favor of the Tonquinese, and have of late been repeatedly harassed by hostile movements, variously designated by the French authorities as attacks by rebels or brigands, Anamese hostilities, and invasions from China, which has not ceased to consider itself the suzerain of Tonquin and of all Anam. Tu-duc is now accused of having broken the treaty of 1874 and joined forces with China, and there is an official French report according to which the French garrison of the citadel of Hanoi, on the Red River, repulsed, on March 28, with great loss, an attack by 4,000 "Anamese or Chinese."

To remove the difficulty with China, the French representative at Peking, M. Bourée, undertook, on his own responsibility, the negotiation of a treaty, and obtained from the Chinese court the following draft: China recognizes a French protectorate over Tonquin; a neutral zone is established between the province and the empire, with some privileges for the latter. She allows free navigation on the Red River, and receives, in compensation, the possession of the town of Laokai, in Tonquin. M. Challemel-Lacour rejected the treaty, as recognizing Chinese sovereign rights over Anam, and recalled M. Bourée. At the same time a special envoy, M. Kergaradec, was sent with a letter from President Grévy to Tu-duc. This letter, according to explanations made on May 9, by the French Minister of Marine and the Colonies, before the Tonquin Committee of the Assembly, notifies the Anamese ruler that his inability to insure tranquillity in Tonquin forces the French to undertake the task and establish themselves definitively in that province. It invites him to abstain from opposition, and order the mandarins to remain at their posts. He is asked to sign a protocol recognizing not only the intended occupation, but "a French protectorate over the whole of Anam," and the right of the French to impose customs

duties and taxes. For all this he is guaranteed the integrity of his dominions, and about a third of the revenues. The Minister estimated that 30,000,000 francs might annually be collected in Tonquin, now supposed to contain 15,000,000 inhabitants, or nearly three-fourths of the total population of the empire. Of this sum one-third would be devoted to the expenses of the administration, another to public works, and the rest given to the Anamese monarch—"if he adopted French views." If he refuses to sign the protocol, from aversion to French views, and in reliance on his army of more than 100,000 men, there will be a new war, and "the glorious sons of France" who, with their commander, Rivière, fell a few days ago in a reconnoitring sally from the fortified position at Hanoi, will soon be avenged by the bombardment of populous cities. An impassable belt of forests and swamps will prevent China, even if she dares to be openly hostile, from doing great things, and England can afford to look on. We venture to predict, however, that the French Minister's financial expectations will not be realized.

#### THE ASTOR AND LENOX LIBRARIES.

THE spring crop of complaints of the Astor and Lenox libraries is coming up with its usual luxuriance. The first charge against the Astor, which we find in the Boston *Transcript* (April 17), is that there is in print only an author-catalogue, and that the card author-and-subject catalogue is so inaccurate and so injudiciously planned as to be nearly useless and entirely unfit to print. The instances given are the same that were cited by the same writer a year ago, and have no doubt long since been corrected. Still, we have reason to think that those who are competent to judge of the requirements of the present day in the matter of cataloguing would find the existing basis of the proposed new Astor catalogue regrettably deficient. The writer proposes "a full investigation" on the part of the Board of Trustees, who are, however, unfortunately, committed in favor of the *status quo* by their order, two years ago, to prepare the card catalogue for printing in the form and style of the four volumes of Dr. Cogswell's already published—a catalogue which even when it was issued was behind the times, and now is antiquated by several generations.

But the *Transcript* writer has another remedy, which is truly heroic—and which, we may be sure, will never be applied—and that is, to burn up the cards and recatalogue the library. He advocates it on the ground that this would be less expensive and surer than to correct at least half of the cards. We do not think so, provided that the correction is made by plenty of brains, assisted by plenty of hands to do the mechanical part of the work and save the time of the brains. We have no means of knowing if this latter is actually the case; but, if we may judge by what we have seen in other places, we should think it likely that the revisers now at work are not provided with the mechanical appliances that would abridge their labor; that they are not put in that part of the library where they would work to most advantage; that they are not furnished underlings who would be to them what the scullion is to the cook, or the cash-boy to the salesman; and that they are not allowed to work on in that quiet in which good work best grows, free from the hurrying which inevitably produces mistakes.



The other charge is that both the Astor and the Lenox are not open often enough and long enough. In regard to the Astor the reproach may be soon undeserved, for we have heard that it is proposed to open one room at night, where persons not at liberty during the day can consult works which they have asked, by postal-card or otherwise, to have laid aside for them. It is true, we heard the same thing a year ago, yet it is no longer spoken with bated breath, but is boldly published in the newspapers. About the Lenox we hear no such rumor, nor does the pressure of visitors at that library at present appear to call for any such extension of time. The Lenox has a peculiar character. We have once before urged that it should be called a museum rather than a library. It is in large measure a collection of curiosities of the history of typography—of books not without value for their contents, yet got together less for their intrinsic worth than because they show the progress of the arts of printing, of engraving, or of binding, and sometimes, it would seem, simply in order to have a complete collection of certain things, which is the highest power (or, as some would prefer to call it, the lowest depth) of collecting. This museum-making is a part of the purpose of every large library—a very large part of the work of the European libraries; and to listen to a certain class of bibliophiles, one would fancy that there was no branch of learning more important than the question whether Haarlem or Strassburg saw the first printing, whether the Coverdale Bible was printed at Antwerp or Zurich. Nay, they will even go further, and manifest a certain contempt for all less recondite inquiries, just as in France those who devote themselves to what the public calls "mere textual criticism" claim for their work no humbler title than *les hautes études*. When we began to have libraries in this country, of course a certain amount of this way of thinking grew up with them, but it never flourished, because the antiquarian taste had little material to gratify it. Our libraries have run into other grooves, most of them more practical, and all of more general interest. And even in England the rise of rate-supported libraries has led to a state of feeling in which the library is considered quite as much one of the instruments of popular education as a place for the exclusive study of one very limited subject, and praise is meted out to it rather for its success in circulating than for its capacity for preserving books.

In this country certainly, though it is to be hoped that the work of the collector and the preserver will never cease, the library that devotes itself wholly to this object; that seeks to obtain only what is rare; that does not, as it were, hide its bibliomaniac features under a veil of popular utility; that resists the demands of the people, reasonable or unreasonable, for greater privileges, and does not follow popular bibliothecal fashions, must be looked upon as a survival. Just now it provokes irritation in some minds, because the fashion which it represents is recent enough to appear ridiculous rather than venerable, as all fashions do which have just vanished; but to our children it will be most interesting, possibly may even find imitators. This is by no means to be desired, because, unless imitations are made with the greatest care, they may provoke laughter and bring a good thing into disrepute, like our stage coach driving and our anise-seed hunts. Besides, if anything is to be done to preserve antiquity, it is best that all efforts should be concentrated on one library to make that a perfect success, and the Lenox bids fair soon to have the field all to itself. The Astor and Columbia College have been dangerous rivals to it, but the Astor is becoming gradually modernized. Its additional hour granted two

or three years ago, its evening study room almost promised now, show that it cannot resist the spirit of the age. The libraries of Columbia College were, and still are, even less modern in management, but a revolution is impending there. Rumors fill the air of most wonderful changes in contemplation, which shall make of the consolidated collections a library inferior in plan, and perhaps ultimately in size, to none in the country. The Lenox alone is left as the representative of the past. It is another excellent example of the survival of the fittest to survive.

#### THE PROSPECTS OF THE GOVERNMENT.

LONDON, May 9.

THE defeat which the Government suffered in the division on their Affirmation Bill has set people thinking seriously about their future and that of the present Parliament. It is the first heavy check they have encountered, and our experience is that a Ministry which has once been beaten in a pitched battle seldom recovers its strength and never its prestige. Had this battle been one of a distinctly party character, the Ministry must of course have resigned. But the bill they were beaten on was no part of their political programme. They did not take the matter up because they regarded it as one of political consequence, but merely in order to extricate the House of Commons and the constituency of Northampton from a deadlock which was disquieting both to Parliament and to the country. As they contended that the House of Commons had erred in refusing to permit Mr. Bradlaugh to take the oath after his reelection for Northampton, they might perhaps have left it to bear or to settle for itself the consequences of that error. But there is a general feeling in England that when any screw gets loose, it is the business of the Executive to put it into its place again, and the fact that the question of Mr. Bradlaugh's admission remained open was damaging the Ministry in both directions. It was discrediting them with a section of the religious public by making them appear as the people who wished to bring him into Parliament; it was also offending some of the extreme radicals among the working classes, who thought that the Government were not sufficiently zealous in taking every step to vindicate the rights of a constituency to seat whatever member it pleased. Thus the Government, believing that an Affirmation Bill would pass without much difficulty, resolved to get the matter out of the way before a general election approached, and to relieve the House of Commons from a source of embarrassment and loss of time which was apt to reappear at the wrong moment. This was very different from bringing forward one of the measures promised by them when they came originally into power, or one of those which the Liberal party has ever committed itself to, or one which they took up, so to speak, of their own motion, without the happening of any difficulty which required a solution. Hence, their defeat was not taken as a defeat which, according to constitutional usage, indicated the withdrawal of the confidence of Parliament from them and demanded their resignation.

Even had it borne somewhat more of a party character, there were strong reasons why a resignation would have been inexpedient. If the Tory party had come into power, it could not have gone on with the present House of Commons, because in that House the Liberal majority is so decided that it would have had frequent defeats to face. The alternative—the necessary alternative—would have been a dissolution. But the Tories are not ready for a dissolution. In the first place, the land-owning country gentlemen, who compose so large a part of their body,

have been suffering from the depression of British agriculture, and do not desire the expense of a general election. Further, they think that the reaction toward Conservatism which they believe to be in progress has not yet had time to work fully, and will be more in their favor two or three years hence than at this moment. And lastly, they cannot, any more than the Liberals, contemplate without anxiety the probable results of a general election in Ireland. The Nationalist party there now counts something over thirty members. A general election would probably raise its strength to sixty or seventy. If the two great British parties were at all nearly balanced (which is the most probable result of a general election), these Nationalists would hold the balance of power, and would be able, by always opposing the party in office, to turn out first one Ministry and then another. There are restless spirits in the Tory party who would face this risk, or any risk, for the sake of having their revenge on Mr. Gladstone. But such is not the judgment of the Tory leaders, who know how difficult their task would be under such conditions, and how serious the strain on parliamentary institutions. Hence Sir Stafford Northcote expressly declared that he did not regard the question of the Affirmation Bill as a party issue. And what has happened is exactly what he and the more judicious Tory chiefs desire—Mr. Gladstone's Ministry remains in power, but it is damaged. Its hold over its followers is weakened. Its capacities for revolutionary change are diminished. It may continue to reign, but will be less able to govern. And this lessened force and energy, preventing it from redeeming the promises of legislation which it made, will be but the prelude to its fall when the next general election comes.

These are the views of the Conservatives, and also of many Liberals, some unhelpful by temperament, some disaffected to Mr. Gladstone, and glad by the openness of their prophecies to help to make those prophecies come true. There is, however, also another view, which I give for what it is worth. It insists that the Government have not really suffered. They have had a shake, but nothing more than a shake. Their check was not due to any blunder of their own, such as they must be admitted to have made in South Africa, but to an outburst of religious prejudice in the country which no one could have foretold. The people of England and Scotland know well enough that Mr. Gladstone has as little sympathy with Mr. Bradlaugh's infidelity and Lord Granville with his Republicanism as any Evangelicals or Tories in the country, and are not, therefore, misled by the attempts to daub the Ministry with the brush of Bradlaughism. Thoroughgoing Liberals, such as the bulk of the Nonconformists and the working classes, honor and trust the Ministry all the more for being willing to face unpopularity for the sake of principle. As for the defeat in the House of Commons, it was due to two sets of persons. One set is the disaffected pseudo-Liberals, consisting of some eight or ten persons who mostly (it is thought) from personal motives take every opportunity of injuring the Ministry, and might really be classed with the Tories. Their defection has no moral significance. The other set of deserters are the Irish Roman Catholic Liberals and the Ulster Presbyterians. Both these groups of Irishmen are in ordinary cases the most faithful supporters of the Government, bound to them by the strongest ties of interest, because they have every motive for trying to delay a dissolution. There is no other question likely to arise on which they would fail to follow Mr. Gladstone, and their absence from this division is therefore of no evil omen for the future. With these arguments the more eager

Liberals seek to comfort themselves, and they have so far succeeded that the loyalty of the party to its leaders remains undiminished, as well in Parliament as through the country.

There is, however, another and perhaps a graver danger which the Government have to face. It is that of getting little or no legislation out of this session. Except as regards the Bradlaugh question, there have been no special troubles this year. Ireland has been fairly quiet. The re-settlement of Egypt has gone on as well as, or better than, could have been expected; nor has Parliament been interrupted by debates respecting it. Yet in spite of this immunity from executive difficulties, the business of law-making does not advance. The middle of the session has been reached, for to-day the Whitsuntide vacation begins, yet some of the most important bills have not yet been introduced, while with others very little progress has been made. These are not contentious bills, raising political issues. They are bills which might almost as well have been brought in by Tories as by Liberals. Bankruptcy, the establishment of a Court of Criminal Appeal, the codification of our criminal procedure, the reform of the Scotch universities, the prevention of floods, the provision of adequate compensation for improvements made by agricultural tenants, the stricter repression of corrupt practices at elections—these are the chief subjects on which the Government has presented or is presenting bills, and none of these ought to be fought on party lines or with that bitter tenacity which party feeling inspires. Moreover, the Government spent six weeks last autumn in framing and carrying a new set of rules of Parliamentary procedure intended to prevent obstruction and to save time in a variety of ways. They have not, therefore, the same excuse as formerly for the delays which occur and which they used to blame on the faulty regulations of the House of Commons. Yet the broad fact remains that business moves as slowly or more slowly than ever, and that there is likely to be a very poor show of work done when the session closes.

To what is this due? The Ministerialists say, to obstruction, Conservative obstruction (for the Irish Nationalist members have done very little in that way lately), but obstruction too skillfully manipulated to be dealt with by the new rules of procedure. It is obstruction, they say, which consists not so much in talking against time on any one particular measure, as in using all the opportunities which the forms of the House of Commons give for wasting time upon every measure and every question, so that all business is delayed. It is impalpable—too impalpable for our new rule of closure to seize and throttle it—but it is none the less real and mischievous.

Then what is to be done? The first result will doubtless be to discredit the present Government. However true it may be—I do not say that it is true, but present the case as the Ministerialists present it—that the Government cannot help themselves, and are prevented by this persistent obstruction from giving the country the measures which it desires, still the country will lay the blame at the door of the Government. The country will remind them that it gave them a majority of fifty or more at the last general election, and will ask them what they have done with that majority. If the rules of the House were in fault, why not have reformed the rules of the House in a bolder and more stringent fashion? If the minority is obstinately obstructive, why not crush the minority? Anything is better than Parliamentary impotence. For this is the further and more serious result to be apprehended. If the Tories play the game of obstruction now so successfully, will not the Liberals play

it in turn when they are in opposition? Between the wranglings of these two factions nothing will be done. Then the country, disgusted with the selfishness and imbecility of Parliament, will take the matter into its own hands. It will turn the Prime Minister of the day into a sort of dictator, make the House of Commons a mere congeries of delegates, whose majority is charged to obey the dictator. Parliamentary control over the Executive will almost disappear, for the Executive will feel responsible not to Parliament, but to the constituencies; and the constituencies will of course mean the local wirepullers and party managers, who will by that time have perfected themselves in the art, still rudimentary here, of managing the constituencies.

Such are the forecasts which we are beginning to hear. Nor can any one say that there is not some ground for them. Still, there are those who hold that it is not so much Parliament in itself that is to blame, as the principle of parliamentary government—as this present Parliament of ours, which is not sufficiently amenable to the nation, containing many members who sit for small boroughs, and others for counties which return them rather on social than on political grounds. These persons insist that what we want is a bold measure of Parliamentary reform, which shall sweep away all the small constituencies, and bring popular force more directly to bear upon the House of Commons. I have, at any rate, said enough to show you that there is much disquiet here among politicians and political thinkers, and that the grounds for disquiet lie deeper than any mere anticipations of misfortune for the present Government. In fact, the better opinion seems to be that Mr. Gladstone's Ministry is in no immediate danger, and probably will not be so long as it is Mr. Gladstone's.

Y.

#### NEW SOCIAL TYPES IN ENGLISH LIFE.

LONDON, May 14, 1883.

YOUR account of the Dude, that newest social type in New York life, has been read with interest in England, and has set some of us thinking how far any creature corresponding to it can be discovered among the fauna of contemporary England. So far, our researches have been rewarded by no success. The name is unknown here, and the thing seems to exist only sporadically. There are individuals answering exactly to your description, possessing all the specific characters of the Dude as well intellectual as external, who, if transplanted to Fifth Avenue, would doubtless be undistinguishable from the specimens observed there. But our naturalists have not taken note of the species as a species; we possess no name for it, and its very existence might have remained unnoticed but for your careful and instructive account. It would be interesting to inquire what are the causes which have developed into a large and well-marked class peculiarities which here occur only in isolated individuals; but it is perhaps more profitable to throw together some remarks on other social types which have latterly become conspicuous in England, so as to direct the attention of American observers to them, with the view of ascertaining how far they exist west of the Atlantic, and whether, like most American species of animals and plants, they present, along with a general resemblance to the Old World species, certain distinctive features of their own, due to the conditions of transatlantic life.

The first of these types, and the only one which has received a special name, is the Masher. He resembles your Dude in being characterized chiefly by his dress, but is unlike him in the style and aspects of that dress. Quietness,

which would seem to be the "note" of the Dude, is absent in the Masher. His dress is pronounced, calculated not to escape, but to attract, attention. In some specimens it goes the length of becoming what is called "loud," in others it is no more than up to the top of the fashion. In all the chief elements of masculine attire, and particularly in the tight frock coat, this character appears, but the specially distinctive point is the collar, which the Masher wears low but erect, and enclosing his neck all round with no perceptible aperture in front. He may also be recognized by his stick, and by the fact that he is usually to be seen with something in his mouth, either a cigarette, or a toothpick, or one end of his (usually double-headed) stick. He is observed to the best advantage in Hyde Park, on the footpaths which border the riding and driving roads in Rotten Row, where he stands leaning on the iron railings, and watches the fashionable world pass by him in carriages or on horseback. His name has excited much controversy. Some explain it as expressing his power of reducing others to pulp by his superior chic, but this is far too obvious to be true. Another school connects it with the French verb which means to chew, referring to his habit of keeping something between his lips, while others again trace the word to the Gypsy language, that last desperate resort of baffled etymologists. Although he is commonly treated as a perfectly new appearance, I doubt whether he is not rather to be regarded as a revival of the "dandy" of the last generation, of whom, as the readers of 'Sartor Resartus' will recollect, Bulwer's Pelham was taken as a type, just as the dandy himself recalls the "buck" or "blood" of last century.

The Masher, however, is less obtrusively offensive than was the dandy: his finery is not so gaudy, his manner less elaborate, and noticeable rather for complacent inanity than for conceited self-assertion. Not, indeed, that the Masher is necessarily a fool: he may be and sometimes is a sufficiently sharp fellow. But his aim is to appear completely indifferent to everything; superior not so much in being more fashionable than other people as in being untouched by the common emotions of mankind, careless of what fortune may have in store for him. He expresses on their social side those cynical tendencies which are always powerful in an over-cultivated and over-luxurious capital, and which the scepticism of the time has stimulated and heightened in people who have themselves nothing to do with speculative thought. He is not necessarily fast, much less consciously vicious, but he has few interests and no enthusiasms. His languid manner seems to tell you that at twenty-three he has drained to its dregs the cup of life. But though the world has little to detain him, he will be true to himself while he remains in it: will keep at least abreast of every fashion; will go through the regular round of amusements—not because he expects to be amused, but because it is the thing to do so. His conversation is as curt as his manner is impassive, and he carries to its highest point the English gift of keeping every inflection, every rise or fall of musical key, out of his voice.

American readers who have enjoyed Mr. Du Maurier's social studies in *Punch* and Mr. W. S. Gilbert's "Patience" will naturally ask whether the "Æsthete" does not constitute another type, more original and more clearly marked. Well, the truth is—and the truth, however mortifying, must be told—that the Æsthete never existed out of *Punch*. He is the creation of Mr. Du Maurier and Mr. Gilbert. Individuals, indeed, there were and are who possessed one or other of the marks which those ingenious artists grouped to-



gether, but these marks never met in the same person, except in the case of a few people who consciously posed for the part. A consciously self-created type has of course no interest for the naturalist, because it is not really a type, not a creation of nature, but an artificial product. It is of no more scientific value than a made shell. There were, no doubt, a certain number of young ladies who dressed fantastically, a certain smaller number of people of both sexes who talked affectedly about poetry, painting, and music. The Grosvenor Gallery and the Browning societies, which have started up in London, Cambridge, and Oxford, are the most conspicuous *Erscheinungen*, as the Germans would say, of this tendency. Any one who visits the Grosvenor Gallery on its private-view day, or listens to the conversation of the members of these societies, will see fashions in dress and hear fashions in talk which are no doubt curious, and give matter for remark to the student of taste and manners. With some affectation, there is also a really quickened perception of what is beautiful and harmonious in color, and perhaps a more subtle discernment of shades of feeling, a livelier interest in abnormal phases of thought. But the reality is so much less alluring than the caricature which *Punch* and "Patience" have given us that one must not attempt to describe it, nor could it be described without a dissertation on a hundred other tendencies in modern England.

There are, however, two other new, or almost new, types among our young men and young women, which may be noted. The former is to be found only in the universities and in London, and even in London only among university men from whom their mint-stamp has not yet been worn off. Its "note" is a certain sort of finish and polish, a refinement in thought, speech, manner, which seems to be the result of a critical habit of mind, a carefully-cultivated taste, and a keen self-consciousness. These youths have the air of being older than their age; they are men of the world, yet not necessarily worldly, for many of them are unselfish and full of interest, not only in art and literature, but in projects for improving the condition of the poor. They are too critical to be enthusiastic, too sensitive to ridicule to betray themselves in any vehement expression of zeal; but scepticism has not gone so far as to make them cynics, much less pessimists. Their minds have been softened by literary and artistic influences into a lively susceptibility to what is beautiful or good, but the fire and force of their natures seem to have been chastened away in the elaborate process of culture which not only their education, but still more their social intercourse with one another, has brought to bear upon them. Those seniors who compare them with the university youth of twenty or thirty years ago, say they have less steam and go, but much greater skill and delicacy. They may be less able to wield a broadsword, but they can more effectively handle a rapier. Without profound knowledge, they have the air of knowing all that it is necessary to know about all human subjects; they are equally at home in the ancient and in the modern world. Their taste in art is catholic, and their observations such as one can hardly venture to differ from. They rarely care much about politics, and oscillate between a mildly cultivated Conservatism and a mildly discriminating Liberalism, though some few, while despising the current politics of the day, have an interest in Socialism, and may be heard to enunciate alarming opinions in reassuring tones. They are clever speakers as well as writers, with a considerable fondness for epigram; indeed, their talk is apt to suffer from a too obvious desire to "score," as they express it,

off their interlocutor, although the object is not to wound him, but merely to display their own smartness. Such young men are produced more abundantly at Oxford than at Cambridge, where the type is always a little more robust or more rough than at the sister university. Their contributions to literature have been so far mostly anonymous, and the best fruit they have yet borne is to be perceived in several volumes of verse, full of delicacy and grace, and agreeable by the finish of the workmanship even when the ideas are not remarkable.

The type of cultivated young lady which has developed side by side with this type of young man would need a more careful analysis, because she is less distinctly the outgrowth of particular educational institutions and the particular life they embody. If she is emancipated, it is by no means in the vulgar sense of the word. There is nothing startling about her manners. Her dress, though it would have been thought *outré* a few years ago, is less masculine than that of the fashionable "fast" girl, and her language, too, is far less loud and slangy. She is mostly an adherent of the female suffrage party, and of what may be called the "woman's-rights programme" generally, but she does not press it upon you in an obtrusive way. Her specific mark, next to the passion for art which she shares with the *Esthete*, is the freedom, or perhaps the total absence, of her religious opinions. Till lately it was tacitly assumed in England that whatever men might think, women at any rate, and especially young women, were pious, and, being pious, were also orthodox. Now, one finds them avowing their rejection of all faiths more openly than most men would do, perhaps because they care more about the matter, and are less absorbed in the ordinary avocations of life. Of course it is but few who do so; yet that even a few should do so is a new and notable feature in the life of our time, when so many of the old silences and conventions have vanished, and when women have claimed and taken a share in so much which men had formerly kept to themselves. Yet few will say that Englishwomen have so far suffered in the respect they inspire.

#### BISMARCK'S LITTLE GAMES.

BERLIN, May 13.

YOU know the tale of the Egyptian kings who, immediately after death, were wrapped in their royal robes, and, with crowns upon their heads, were put on the throne, where they were represented as still living and ruling the people. The courtiers and officers of the deceased monarch kept up the feint as long as possible in order to help themselves to the crumbs of their master's table. This same stratagem is almost repeated here, for the old Emperor, although bodily in comparatively good health, is intellectually daily failing more and more, and only offers the appearance of an independent ruler. Bismarck avails himself of this state of affairs to fortify his position by royal messages, like the one of April 14 last, which interfere with the Reichstag's order of the day, or others which contain only his own (the Chancellor's) commands and wishes. There are several dodges which he uses for that purpose. The most common of them is the pretence that the Reichstag assails the reserved rights of the crown, and especially that it tries to interfere with the Emperor's most sacred prerogative, viz., the appointment of the commanders of the German army. Thus the old Emperor was made to believe that the former Secretaries of the army and the navy, Generals Kameke and Stosch, had not energetically enough defended his rights; and even after their retirement he informed them in a private

letter that he had felt bound to dismiss them for these reasons. Another interesting item in this respect is the fact that when the latter of these gentlemen was to have his last audience with the Emperor, General von Albedyll, Chief of the Military Cabinet, although he had already secured the discharge of Stosch, nevertheless sent it to him post-haste a few minutes before the appointment, because he apprehended that if the interview took place the old Emperor, who was particularly attached to Stosch, would not stick to his resolution and would revoke his order. Whenever the Ministers plead before the Reichstag for the adoption or rejection of a bill, they appeal to the Imperial message as binding the vote of every loyal member, and call their adversaries red republicans or American democrats.

A few days ago Prince Bismarck, who is seriously afflicted with neuralgia, played a new card in sending a message to the Reichstag in his own name. It was ridiculed as a second-class message, which, under the Constitution, the Chancellor had no right to send. It was therefore laid on the table after its unconstitutionality had been demonstrated. In it Bismarck blamed the Reichstag for having required "the Secretary of War" to act, while the Chancellor was the proper authority to be addressed. The mover of this proposition withdrew its original wording, amid the cheers of the House, and, in its place, inserted the words, "to call on the Chancellor." This was the well-deserved end of a petty sticking to technicalities.

Such tricks of a statesman who hitherto has never been small in his dealings prove how utterly at a loss the Chancellor is in his home policy. All his pet measures have been defeated, and none of his favorite aims attained, as his supposed conservative-clerical majority has never achieved a victory. Only a few subordinate bills were carried by them by a small majority of two or three votes, while in the more substantial ones they suffered one defeat after another. The Compulsory Bill for nursing and assisting sick workmen is the only one which has a prospect of final adoption, while that on the assurance of workmen against accidents is doomed to defeat, as the Committee has unanimously rejected the proposal of the Government to contribute 25 per cent. toward its objects. Bismarck has now to frame a new one, so that it is doubtful whether the amended bill will reach the Reichstag in its next and last session. The bill for taxing the Exchange and its dealings has even been defeated in Committee, and is past recovery. The budget, instead of being immediately voted upon, was, after a short debate, referred to the Committee of Ways and Means, and not a single item was exempted from a second reading in that Committee. It will be several months before the latter will send the budget back to the House. Thus the biennial budget so much coveted by Bismarck has in fact turned out a failure. The heaviest, however, of the several defeats which the Government has suffered within the past month is the rejection of the threefold increase of duties on timber and wood. In a house of 330 members a majority of 28 decided the doom of that bill. The Liberals were assisted by the Poles, who were not willing to hurt the interests of their Galician brethren, and by the Social Democrats. On the other hand, some of the Conservatives absented themselves, and several Ultramontanes did not dare to face the indignation of their constituents. Thus, in spite of the joint endeavors of the large real-estate owners of the eastern provinces and of the Government, a new and heavy burden was thrown off. Important as

this result is on its own merits, it gains additional weight by reason of its consequences. The agrarians, ironmongers, weavers, and spinners were waiting for a favorable vote of the Reichstag on increased duties on timber, in order to ask likewise about a threefold increase of those duties which benefit their own respective trades. The plan was well arranged and had the approval of Bismarck, but now, since the battering ram has been put out of harm's way, the prospects of the parties interested in a new draft on the public purse look rather gloomy, and the patriotic protectionists are quite despondent.

The most interesting part of all these transactions is played by the Ultramontane party (the Centre of the Reichstag). They temporize with Bismarck, never vote directly against him, but secretly intrigue behind his back, and try by every means to find their reward in the repeal of the so-called Falk laws. The Chancellor has already once declared his willingness to remove the existing restrictions attending the administration of the sacrament and the saying of mass; but at the last moment Herr von Gossler, Minister of Public Worship and Instruction, objected to this concession, and insisted on its being granted only on condition that the Pope should announce to the Government the names of the priests appointed to fill clerical vacancies. Under the existing circumstances Prince Bismarck could not disregard Herr von Gossler's opposition. As word, however, had already been sent by one of his minions to the Conservatives to vote in accordance with their master's sudden swinging round to the Roman view of the case, Bismarck was compelled to revoke his order. The Conservatives, of course, now left the Ultramontanes to shift for themselves, and, to cover their sudden retreat, declared in favor of an organic revision of the Falk laws—an obscure expression, at which Bismarck himself could not help laughing. Thus nobody knows what will be done, and Rome, which a year or two ago would have been happy to accept unconditionally such a far reaching concession, now refuses to meet the Chancellor's conciliatory wishes, as it expects to reach its end by continued obstinacy.

I apprehend that in the long run the Church will be right, for Bismarck cannot wait much longer, and he is in such a state of mind that he will finally sacrifice everything if he can realize his social political dreams with the help of the Centre. He handles principles from a practical point of view, and uses them as considerations for obtaining political advantages or as weapons against his opponents. I have no doubt that he will ultimately overcome the scruples of Herr von Gossler, and that the latter, or his successor, will yield to his dictates. A late occurrence connected with the vote on the timber duty will fully illustrate this disposition of the Chancellor. Having been informed that the Poles would vote against the Government, he ordered the Civil Governor (*Oberpräsident*) of Posen by telegraph partly to abolish the regulation compelling the Polish youth who attend the public schools in that province to learn German. When, nevertheless, the Poles voted against the duty on timber, although their vote was not decisive, the permission was withdrawn, and the bargain frustrated. Bismarck and the Catholics distrust each other, but the latter are too sharp to be caught by his semi-concessions, and insist upon full payment, which Bismarck, as things now stand, cannot render. The *Kulturkampf*, therefore, is far removed from settlement. Nothing is settled or certain, everything is in confusion, and every day may change the aspect of public affairs. Unsatisfactory as they may be, Bismarck is losing the faith and confidence of the masses in his social measures. They begin to be fright-

ened by the state omnipotence which is to devour all private enterprise. Thus a new bill is framed for revoking all the charters of the fire-insurance companies, which, in the Chancellor's eyes, make too much money and will work more cheaply and faithfully if conducted by the Government. The whole insurance interest is, of course, roused against this plan, which fully answers the extravagant dreams of Communists and Socialists.

The dissolution of the Reichstag, which at the opening of this session seemed imminent, will not take place, for Bismarck cannot expect by new elections to get a successor which will help him to carry out his policy effectually. +++

## Correspondence.

### PROFESSORS AND THEIR PAY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In your issue of May 3, "The Real Weakness of American Universities" is discussed from the standpoint of professional emolument without any reference to other and, as it seems to me, more potent causes for the present low standard of our higher education. The discouraging effects, in the end, of a poor salary cannot be doubted, even for the most enthusiastic and zealous promoter of any department of science. To feel that earnest and continued effort is rewarded through years by only a meagre pittance sufficient to "keep the wolf from the door," without any possible prospect of being able to provide a small surplus for the contingencies of the future—to see the responsibilities of life grow heavier every day with no hope of meeting them and rising above them by patient, earnest labor—is surely disheartening in the extreme; and yet I apprehend that this is not the worst thing that can happen to a man whose life is devoted to his calling as a professor. This is merely an external source of anxiety, which will cool the ardor and check the enthusiasm of one who has not the grit of spontaneous scholarship in him. Such an one, in his thought for the material comforts of life, will lose sight of that lofty ideal which has fired the imagination of the noblest minds under adverse circumstances, and stimulated them to still more heroic efforts.

We only have to look across the water, however, to our German professors to realize how insignificant a part the mere salary plays in their excellent system of higher education. Here the *privat-docent*, in his preliminary training for the professorship, though perhaps doing even more university work than the professor himself, receives no stipulated salary, and gets nothing for his services except the nominal sum for tuition from the individual students of his department; and yet he considers himself fortunate in a majority of cases to be able to get such a position at all when he looks to his chances for development in the future. And even when he has become full professor, the recompense for his work is often so small as to render it next to impossible for him to live, especially if he has a family. Still, notwithstanding these drawbacks, he works on with indomitable courage, and other younger men are constantly coming forward ever ready to fill his place should he drop out, though they are well aware of the scanty stipend attaching to the office. I mention this case simply by way of illustration, to show that there is a deeper motive than mere pecuniary considerations which may, and does, actuate the scholar who is imbued with the full spirit of his subject, provided only that other circumstances surround him which are congenial to the

healthy growth and sustenance of his intellectual life. And this brings me to the point which I wish to urge above all others as the efficient cause of our lack of vigor in matters of university instruction. The source of it is internal: it is the want of legitimate stimulus fostered by a strong sympathy and interchange of ideas among the members of any given department. The incentives to vigorous, untiring effort that are found in the keen mental friction with our fellow-workers are lost sight of in the overruling tendency to isolation, where indifference, apathy, and the ultimate neglect of high aims and a lofty ideal are the natural results.

Another cause of inactivity and inefficiency in university training in America is connected with the university system itself. Healthy criticism of one another is almost wholly unknown among its professors as a body. It is true, we have exceptional cases where judgment is passed upon the labors of a co-worker in a given field, but it is generally done in such a way as to provoke a quarrel in the end; and even this occurs, as a rule, only between the members of rival institutions, or between men whose positions in life are considered fixed. For the young scholar who is looking for employment, or even after he has received an appointment, the criticism of the older professors in his own institution or in others is regarded as the effusion of a restive, revolutionary spirit, which must be squelched forthwith. It would be dangerous to allow the "young bloods" to publicly question the haughty prerogatives of their superiors in position in any department. The latter feel that they might possibly lose some of their exclusive power over their pupils, and that their prestige with the public as "universal geniuses" and "wonderfully learned men" would soon begin to wane.

This one-man-power policy will have to be essentially modified in our American institutions before we can hope to reach any marked development of independent scholarship. The liberty of unrestrained criticism is the bulwark, the only safeguard, of the German university. Both old and young incumbents in academic office know well that their productions will be scrutinized unreservedly by those about them, and this not out of any feeling of personal jealousy or enmity, but from a conscientious interest in the dignity of science itself. It is true that this system is liable to suffer sometimes from an abundance of unripe discussion; but the authors of it soon find their level, and the reaction against them serves as a warning to others who might be tempted beyond the proper bounds. With us any young man would be thought a fit subject for an insane asylum who should display such bad taste or be so impolitic as to handle without gloves the pet theories and often absurd extravagance of the president of his institution, and yet before science, as before the law, they ought to stand upon precisely the same footing, with equal rights and equal privileges.

I would not be understood, in the remarks made above, to depreciate in the slightest the paramount importance of liberal salaries; on the contrary, for our country, where great libraries, representing complete sets of scientific works for special departments, do not exist, a liberal compensation is an absolute condition to keeping abreast with the progress of any individual science, or even to insure a commonplace success in it. In Europe such book-collections are abundant and of easy access, and where the scholar is temporarily cut off from them by his professional duties, the generous policy of the library authorities generally enables him to have them for a short time in his own home, though many miles away from the seat of the library. Extensive departmental libraries, then, a closer spirit of fellowship among the members of spe-



cial branches of learning, with no danger of being thrown out of employment for sensible, well-directed criticism, irrespective of whom it touches, would do more to revolutionize our present state of "masterly inactivity," to raise the dignity of the profession, to infuse a love of earnest, zealous scholarship in our youth, and stir up an ambitious rivalry for the promotion of science, than all the "brick and mortar" millions, all the legislation of States, and all the wise decrees of college trustees put together.

N. N.

BALTIMORE, May 22, 1883.

## THE SUCCESSOR OF PRESIDENT McCOSH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: An important change is about to take place in the affairs of Princeton College; and as the Board of Trustees is to a certain extent an unapproachable body, I know of no way of reaching them or the alumni of the College except by means of the press. The *Nation* will certainly reach many of the alumni, and may reach some of the trustees.

Dr. McCosh has declared his intention to resign his office as President of the College in June next. He has given the trustees ample notice of his intention, and their proposed action must, therefore, be presumed to be, in their opinion, the wisest and best for the interest of the College. It is that Dr. McCosh should remain at the head of the College, but that he should be relieved of a portion of his burden by a new officer—a Dean of the Faculty—to be created for that purpose by the trustees. There are no objections to Dr. McCosh remaining at the head of the College except his desire to be relieved, and it will be painful to the younger alumni to think of Princeton under the direction of Dr. McCosh's successor, no matter how worthy he may be. But the time must soon come, and in his own opinion the time is come, when Dr. McCosh should be entirely freed from the duties of the presidency; hence the appointment of a dean of the faculty can only be an experiment. And since the dean of the faculty will naturally be the president's successor, the same amount of care should be exercised in the appointment to the deanship as directly to the presidency. To appoint a dean of the faculty is clearly a waste of energy on the part of the trustees, if an easy solution is what they are seeking. They will find it much easier in the end to accept Dr. McCosh's resignation and nominate his successor. The College will suffer and come to confusion under two executive officers, under any division of labor however minutely drawn. There is, too, obviously less danger that diplomatic mediocrity should be accepted in the choice for the presidency than in the choice for the dean of the faculty. Men are naturally more tolerant of mediocrity when it is elevated by easy stages than when at once raised into power.

There is another view of the matter which deserves attention from the trustees. The appointment of a dean of the faculty would seem to be a matter of some concern to every member of the faculty, and the uninitiated would naturally expect that the faculty would be consulted and invited to express their opinion fully and freely upon the subject. I venture to say that the sub-committee of three and the committee of nine having this matter in charge would find, upon inquiry, that the faculty are not uninterested in the subject.

It has been said, on the part of the trustees, that the alumni of the College do not show any decided interest in the matter. If that be so, it is because any tendency on the part of the alumni to suggest or advise has hitherto been

systematically discouraged. Their petition for representation has been denied. In one instance even the right of petition was denied a large body of undergraduates. But in spite of this Oriental exclusion, the alumni still have a feeble interest in Princeton. Those in power frequently declare that the people are not interested in this or that subject, as an excuse for consulting their own self-interest so exclusively. If the trustees of Princeton will consent to even an advisory representation of the alumni in their body, they will find the feeble sentimental interest of the alumni transformed into a strong and active support of their college; and I believe the alumni would be found opposed to the arrangement for the relief of the president by the appointment of a dean of the faculty.

ALUMNUS.

## PAUPERIZING DIVINITY STUDENTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: As the present is a time of considerable discussion on beneficiary aid to students for the ministry, and as the profession of the ministry and ministerial education are matters of general interest, it may not be amiss to say a word on the subject through your columns.

The injurious effect of indiscriminate beneficiary aid to students in any profession would be great, but in that of the ministry it is very great, by reason of the importance of the ministry, and the very high abilities required for successful work in it. The system of aid to theological students is, as a general thing, practically indiscriminate, and this fact is generally acknowledged. A great many men of inferior abilities—some, indeed, who are dunces—finding little chance of doing anything in any other calling, find ready access to the ministry. In fact, there is no calling to which access is so easy as the ministry—a profession which, as the highest of all, should be most carefully guarded. Many inferior men, finding that they can get a good education almost gratis, and going naturally on the line of least resistance, finally reach the ministry. Many superior men of great independence have a contempt for theological students which is not altogether unfounded. I am glad to say, however, that there is an increasing body of students in theological seminaries who reject pure beneficiary aid.

Those who defend the present charity system of aid to students for the ministry have urged that it is a method common for students of all professions. One advocate points to the United States as practising the beneficiary system in its completeness at West Point. The illustration is unfortunate, for if there was the same discrimination by the Church as by the state, there would be left in our theological seminaries but the merest handful of students. The state accepts only the most carefully picked men, selected by physical, intellectual, and moral tests, and in the Military Academy great numbers drop out by reason of the very rigid examinations.

The editor of the *New York Independent* turns to President Eliot with, "Physician, heal thyself." He seeks to show that Harvard College is throughout, to its very President, a beneficiary institution. From some knowledge of Harvard Divinity School, I can say that President Eliot carries out there very fully his own principles. Scholarships are given only for work done, and only men of good abilities and great industry can obtain money. The divinity students are on the same level as other university students, being charged the same as they for board and room.

The giving without any *quid pro quo* is in every respect degrading and pauperizing. The

principle of gratuitous distribution is quite generally denounced as positively injurious by benevolent associations which reach the masses, and much more must it be considered as injurious in the highest form of benevolence—the helping students who aim at the ministry. I know upon good authority that in two prominent seminaries men lay up money through beneficiary aid; and as to one I have been assured by one who should know, that students have sometimes gone out of the seminary with several hundred dollars in their pockets, obtained through every channel of beneficiary aid. A *quid pro quo* system of aid is to some extent practised at Union Seminary, New York city, and is to be more fully carried out at Andover, Mass.

H. M. STANLEY.

ANDOVER SEMINARY, MASS., May 22, 1883.

## AN INTERNATIONAL SUPERSTITION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: In your issue of April 26, when speaking of Prof. A. De Gubernatis's 'La Mythologie des Plantes,' you say that "the author mentions a Russian superstition in accordance with which sick children were carried into the woods and thrice passed through the trunk of an oak split open," and you mention a similar superstition as having existed in France in the thirteenth century.

In collecting material for a work which we are writing on superstition, we have noticed several cases of similar action and belief in our great mother country, England. Rev. T. F. Threlton Dyer, in his 'Domestic Folk Lore,' tells us that,

"according to an old superstition, parents desirous of securing long life for their children should pass them through the branches of a maple. A few years ago one of these trees had long been resorted to for this purpose in West Grinstead Park, and as soon as a rumor spread through the parish that it was about to be demolished, quite a consternation prevailed in the neighborhood. Similar properties are supposed to belong to the ash, weakly infants that do not thrive being drawn through a cleft in its trunk. This charm, as performed in Cornwall, is thus: A large knife is inserted into the trunk of a young ash, about a foot from the ground, and a vertical opening made for about three feet. Two men then forcibly pull the parts asunder, and hold them so, whilst the mother passes the child through the cleft three times. The ceremony does not end here, as the child has to be washed for three successive mornings in the dew from the leaves of the 'charmed ash.'"

Mr. W. S. Coleman, in 'Our Woodlands, Heaths, and Hedges,' tells us of

"the reputed virtue of a split ash tree in curing ruptured children. The programme of the ceremony by which this supposed power was called into play is as follows: The stem of a young ash being cleft down the middle, and kept open by wedges, the afflicted child, in a state of nudity, was forced through the opening; the mother standing on one side of the tree, and the father on the other. This uncomfortable transit having been twice performed by the astonished and shivering infant, both it and the disrupted tree were respectively swathed up at the same time; and if the wound in the latter healed and the parts coalesced, as was generally the case, a simultaneous cure was supposed to be effected in the child."

He mentions this performance as having been enacted in Warwickshire.—Respectfully,

F. A. HASSLER, M.D., Ph.D.

SANTA ANA, CAL.

## A MAN OF STRAW.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION :

SIR: I hardly think the explanation of the phrase "man of straw" given in your Notes of the 17th inst. can be quite correct. Witnesses who openly advertised their willingness to swear

to what was wanted would be seen just as readily by counsel, judges, and jurors as by the parties who had need of them, and would soon find their market value gone. Besides, the phrase has always, to me at any rate, denoted rather slightness, weakness, especially in a pecuniary sense, than any moral depravity. I have seen somewhere (I cannot name my authority) an explanation much more plausible at least. During the process by which the English original writ of summons was gradually falling into disuse and the *capias* becoming in fact the first process, *bail* underwent a corresponding change. Originally, when the *capias* was a real arrest, the *bail* were two men of substance who bound themselves for the defendant's future appearance and obedience. By Blackstone's time common bail had degenerated to the two legal men-of-all-work—John Doe and Richard Roe. But there was an intermediate stage when the bail were required to be two men of flesh and blood—money no consequence. Hence it became a regular profession to stand about the courts with straw in your shoes, signifying your willingness to go any one's bail for a consideration. These were "men of straw," and the bail thus put in was "straw bail."

FRANCIS H. BELL.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 23, 1883.

#### PUBLISHERS' PROFITS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your answer to the letter of the Messrs. Putnam can hardly be regarded as satisfactory. In the article to which their letter refers, you had spoken of the arrangement by which the author receives fifteen cents and the publisher seventy-five cents as not a "fair division of profits." To this the Messrs. Putnam reply that the seventy-five cents received by the publisher is not profits; that only fifteen cents of it is profits. These figures may or may not be correct; but if they are, they entirely dispose of any conclusion drawn from a comparison of the figures as you stated them. But you say the author's receipts do not represent *his* profits, either. What, then, do you mean by an author's profits, or "net profits"? Do you mean the amount he receives over and above the value of the time and effort and ability he has expended upon his work? You can hardly mean that; and yet from your answer it would seem that before estimating the author's profits, one ought to deduct from his receipts the value of his labor, in the same way as the publisher deducts the value of the materials expended upon the manufacture of the book. But this is manifestly absurd. The only meaning that can be attached to the word "profit," as applied to the author, is the recompense he receives for his labor and ability, just as the publisher's profit is the recompense he receives for his labor, business ability, and reputation, and the investment of his capital, and not the amount he receives over and above some imagined *due* reward for these his investments in the enterprise.

It is quite possible that, from the point of view of theoretical justice, not only "five to one," but fifty to one, is an "understatement of the difference between profits"; but it is clear that no statement whatever of the case—neither an understatement nor an overstatement—can be obtained by the crude process of comparing the gross amounts received by the publisher and the author. From the fact that a builder receives a hundred thousand dollars for a house and pays over to the architect only one thousand, it would be rash to infer that the builder's "profits" are a hundred, or twenty, or ten times as great as the architect's.—Yours, very respectfully,

F. FRANKLIN.

BALTIMORE, May 27, 1883.

## Notes.

MR. GABRIEL HARRISON'S life of John Howard Payne will appear, in a limited edition, in July. It will be embellished with several fine illustrations and autographic facsimiles. Meantime, Mr. Harrison, whose address is No. 44 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., has issued a steel engraving of the "dramatist, poet, actor," which will be highly prized. It has been made by Mr. G. R. Hall from a daguerreotype by Brady taken just before Payne's final departure from this country for Tunis, and of course not long before his death—say about his sixtieth year. Not lacking the stamp of the highest authenticity, therefore, it possesses the additional interest which the nobility of the face and the history of the man inspire.

With 'Virginia: a History of the People,' by John Esten Cooke, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. begin a new series of popular works on "American Commonwealths," to be edited by Mr. Horace E. Scudder. It will not be so long a line as that of the States, for only such will be included "as have exerted some positive influence in the shaping of the national Government, or have illustrated in a noteworthy way any peculiar political principles." The volumes will be companionable in size and style with those of the "American Statesmen" and "American Men of Letters."

Macmillan & Co. publish immediately 'Dr. Claudius,' a new novel by F. Marion Crawford.

The first of the monthly 'Topics of the Time,' edited by Dr. T. M. Coan, and published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, makes a clearly-printed 16mo volume of 281 pages. The contents embrace eight topics: "World-Crowding"; "Europe in Straits"; "Secret Societies in France"; "Home Rule, Socialism, and Secession"; "A Democrat on the Coming Democracy"; "A Politician in Trouble about his Soul"; "The European Terror"; "The Nationalization of the Land" (the *Edinburgh Review* in reply to Henry George). Except where the author's name is not known, the name of the periodical from which the article is taken is omitted, even in the table of contents. This batch of 'social problems' will be succeeded next month by "Studies in Biography."

Mr. Foster's *Monthly Reference Lists* for May is devoted to Oliver Wendell Holmes, Edwin Booth, and John Adams's administration.

In connection with his general index to the *Eclectic Magazine*, Mr. Griswold has already given us an index (under the same alphabet), to volumes 37-148 of the *Living Age*. There now lie before us Nos. 1 and 2 of 'A Complete Index to Littell's Living Age,' undertaken by Edward Roth (Philadelphia, 1135 Pine Street). The plan is peculiar and will hardly meet with the approval of the best index-makers, for it begins by setting apart the first hundred volumes, and then indexes these under no less than fifteen divisions, and of course under as many alphabets. Thus the parts just enumerated are confined solely to Biography (Abbott-James). The author frankly admits the imperfections of this initial publication, and shows that he started out with the notion that a volume reference without page (*i. e.*, a reference to the *Living Age's* own table of contents) would suffice. As he went on he changed all that, but he did not go back to repair the deficiencies. Mr. Roth disregards conventional signs, like Mr. Griswold's asterisk to denote a portrait, and further disregards space and expense by printing on one side of the leaf only, and by unabbreviated or ill-abbreviated subject-titles. The result is of course more satisfactory to eye and sense than the more condensed method; but how

large a hole will it make in the subscriber's purse? We must, however, include Mr. Roth in our general thanksgiving to index-makers; and so far as he overlaps Mr. Griswold's work he will be useful by way of supplement and correction: indeed, they will be mutually helpful. Thus, under Henry Hallam, one refers to 65: 85, the other to 65: 83, for evidently the same thing.

D. Appleton & Co. are the American publishers of a "Parchment Paper [*i. e.*, paper-cover] Series," which, like its namesake, is both cheap and elegant. No. 1, 'English as She is Spoke,' with an introduction by James Millington, proves to be a sample, or collection of samples, of our old friend, 'The New Guide of the Conversation, in Portuguese and English' (Paris, 1855). We must find fault with Mr. Millington for not intimating that this well-spring of mirth has been enjoyed for a generation by such as were fortunate enough to procure copies of an edition rapidly bought up *joci causa*. Moreover, he has not been scrupulously careful to preserve the errata which so much heighten the humorous effect of 'The New Guide.' Thus, in the preface, which he gives entire, we have noted four such errors smoothed away, including the crucial one of "typographical correction." In fact, the main service which the editor has rendered is in illustrating the obvious French basis on which the Portuguese ignoramus erected his stupendously funny structure. This he does in an introduction. Let us note that this series furnishes a happy example of compromise between the advocates of cut and uncut leaves. The leaves are cut, but the margins are left broad.

A plainer edition of the book just described comes to us from G. P. Putnam's Sons.

From the 'History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire' the chapters relating to the establishment of Christianity have been separately printed in a volume bearing the title, 'History of Christianity,' and including also Gibbon's vindication of certain passages in the fifteenth and sixteenth chapters (New York: Peter Eckler, 35 Fulton Street). The publisher, who supplies his own preface, appears to have been moved to this enterprise by the fact of Dr. Smith's omissions in his 'Student's Gibbon.' He has sprinkled a large number of illustrations of pagan deities throughout the volume.

Mr. Francis S. Smith's 'Life and Adventures of Josh Billings' (Carleton) is not a remarkable performance in a literary point of view, but it has points of interest for all those who are concerned with the phenomenon known as American humor. Mr. Shaw's pedigree is almost distinguished—indeed, his father, who was a member of Congress from Massachusetts, and ruined himself by voting for the Missouri Compromise, is called "a distinguished citizen of the United States of America" by John Quincy Adams in a letter of introduction here quoted. The joker himself came near being a college graduate (he began freshman at Hamilton). He did not discover his vocation as a writer till he was past forty-five, and he made three dead failures as a lecturer before he achieved an extraordinary success; so his life throws light on our lyceum system as well as on some other things. Most noticeable is the fact that "Artemus Ward's" cacography gave "Josh Billings" a hint that humor is enhanced for the American public by illiteracy. The triumph, therefore, of the phonetic system would be fatal to this class.

We have received the thirteenth volume of the Business Directory of W. Phillips & Co., New York, on the utility of which it is needless to expatiate.

Vassar College has just published a general catalogue of its graduates from 1867 to 1883. It does not show an alarming mortality as a result



of the higher education: of the 566 graduates in sixteen years, only four and one-half per cent. have died. For the first ten years 44.5 per cent. have married, 45.2 per cent. have had some occupation, and those who have neither married nor died nor had an occupation are only 19 per cent.

The *Portfolio* for July (J. W. Bouton) opens with a first paper on "The Earlier Works of Rossetti," by Mr. F. G. Stephens, who writes from intimate personal acquaintance, yet with evident candor. Three striking and characteristic drawings by the artist are given in facsimile. Mr. Hamerton's chapter on Paris goes into the history of the Tuileries with sufficient minuteness, and has a few words to say about the palace of the Luxembourg. Among the illustrations is Méryon's famous etching of Notre Dame from the rear, reproduced by Amand Durand—we should say, with a qualified success, remembering the original plate impressions.

The thirty-second volume of *L'Art* (J. W. Bouton) seems to us to make more of a feature of its reviews than hitherto, and as these are of illustrated books from which pictures are freely taken, there is a great gain in the variety and interest of the designs which *L'Art* always lavishes upon its readers. Two large etchings of the basins and quays of Marseilles are among the most interesting of their class. But the chief series are admirable specimens of the chefs-d'œuvre of the Narishkine collection, including several named by us a fortnight ago in giving some of the prices at the sale, *e. g.*, Hooge's "Consultation" (\$32,000), and the masterly study of four negro heads by Rubens (\$11,000). There are, as usual, papers on artists ancient and modern, on the arts of the goldsmith and the ironsmith, on miniatures, on current exhibitions: Jordaens, Mantegna, Delacroix in Algeria, Benvenuto Cellini, the Devérias, etc., etc. Portraits of Doré, of Poynter, of Herkomer, and others occur; that on wood of H. Lehmann being, perhaps, the most noticeable.

The first thirty pages of *Le Livre* for May will inevitably fix the reader's attention without intermission. L. Derôme opens with a paper, in which the abuse of the pursuit of the *inédit* is properly characterized, on the lost works of Alfred de Musset, by way of introduction to criticism of Maurice Clouard's recent Musset Bibliography (Paris: Rouquette). The critic does not give any unpublished specimens of the poet, but he reproduces verses which for one cause or another have dropped out of sight, and he adds some very curious details of Musset's fantastic improvement (nominally a translation) of De Quincey's "Opium Eater." Summing up, M. Derôme thinks searching for many additions to Musset's literary or poetic remains will not be fruitful. He "wrote no letters—only *billets in-colo-res*." However, in the *Chronique* of this same number, there is an account of the sale of Musset autographs and drawings, which fetched high prices, and several extracts from his letters are given which show at least that the man was as much in them as in anything from his pen. An album of his sketches during his Italian journey with Mme. Sand, including portraits of "elle et lui," Stendhal, etc., went for \$160. E. Forgnies passes a very just verdict upon Doré in a chapter on the book illustrators of the nineteenth century, which is a condensed biography of this artist. Here the "inédit" asserts itself freely, one instance being the first sketch of a composition for Francesca di Rimini. Add to these a number of the familiar scenes from "Don Quixote" and the "Contes Drôlatiques," lent by the Messrs. Hachette. This firm, by the way, has the monopoly of supplying the railway travelling public with reading matter, and in so doing exercises a censorship

formerly reserved by the state to itself. *Le Livre* contains a petition, signed by a great number of literary men, on occasion of the exclusion of a novel by Guy de Maupassant. It prays the Chamber of Deputies to abolish the monopoly, and to relieve the railroad news service of all moral control whatsoever.

Nos. 2 and 3 of the "Théâtre Contemporain" (New York: W. R. Jenkins) consist of Eugène Labiche's "La Grammaire" and Ernest D'Hervilly's "Vent d'Ouest" and "La Soupière."

Parts 77-84 of 'Brehm's Thierleben' (Westermann) introduce the rhinoceros, the boar, the seal, the zebra, the giraffe, the humpbacked whale, etc., all shown in very striking colored plates, besides their congeners illustrated in excellent woodcuts in the text.

L. W. Schmidt, 7 Barclay Street, has received Parts 61-65 of the new Brockhaus (Deidesheim-Diebitsch). Germany falling under the letter D, we have a useful series of maps pertaining to that country—as, density of population, geology, political divisions, and historical division at stated epochs. Of course the Empire has a corresponding prominence in the text, filling all of Parts 63 and 64, and portions of others. German-Danish war 1848-50, German war of 1866, German arts, German literature, Germany military status, are some of the convenient heads.

Real progress seems making with Koolman's 'Dictionary of the East Frisian Language' (Norden: H. Braams), when we near the end of the letter S (*smarten*). The significance of the name of the river Rhine (*Rin*) Koolman inclines to seek in *running*. Under *râtsel*, riddle, we have the Frisian version of "two legs sat upon three legs," etc., thus: "Twêbên satt up drêbên, do kwam fêrbên un wul' twêbên biten, do nam twêbên drêbên un wul' fêrbên damit suften."

Again an interval of two years brings us a fresh instalment of the survey of Attica undertaken by the Imperial German Archaeological Institute. The new maps, of equal size and scale (1:25,000), are four in number, and show the four quarters of the environs of Athens, with that city in the centre. Thus, we have the Peiræus section on the southwest, the Hymettus section on the southeast, Kephisia on the northeast, and Pyrgos on the northwest. The rugged contour of Hymettus is particularly interesting as here delineated. Pentelicus appears on the third map mentioned. On the topographical beauty and accuracy of all these it would be superfluous to insist. The publisher remains the same (Dietrich Reimer, Berlin). Mr. Arthur Milchhoefer, who in 1881 had the Peiræus assigned to him in the explanatory text accompanying the portfolio, now furnishes the entire description, employing, as before, diagrams and other illustrations in special cases. The form of this text is quarto; of the maps, folio.

In the 'Éloge de Montesquieu,' by Marat, which has just been found by M. Céleste, assistant librarian of the Bordeaux Library, and published by M. Arthur de Brézetz, is a sentence which paints not inaptly the author himself eight years later (it was written in 1785). Marat compares Montesquieu with "those insensate writers whose audacious sacrilege overturns all barriers, breaks all ties, delivers men to the blind fury of passion, plunges them in the horrors of anarchy," and so forth. M. Céleste, by the way, has lately discovered and published a very empty letter of Rulhière, in mixed prose and verse, in the style of Chapelle and Bachaumont, describing the voyage of the Duke of Richelieu from Bordeaux to Bayonne in 1759.

The fifty-third annual meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science will commence the third week in September next at

Southport. The President elect is Arthur Cayley, LL.D., F.R.S., Sadlerian Professor of Mathematics in the University of Cambridge. The first general meeting will be held on Wednesday, September 19, at 8 P. M., when Sir C. W. Siemens will resign the chair, and Professor Cayley will assume the Presidency and deliver an address. On Friday evening there will be a discourse on "Recent Researches on the Distance of the Sun," by Prof. R. S. Ball, Astronomer Royal for Ireland; on Monday evening, September 24, a discourse on "Galvanic and Animal Electricity," by Prof. J. G. McKendrick, Professor of Physiology in the University of Glasgow; and on Wednesday, September 26, at 2:30 P. M., the concluding general meeting will be held.

—*Harper's* for June contains as usual several illustrated descriptive articles, and very little critical writing, for what Mr. Curtis says in the "Easy Chair" is less strictly critical than essay-like. *Harper's* keeps alive the early magazine traditions of the country in greater purity than any other. It has no controversies, and is not an organ of opinion, and does not meddle with the field occupied by the reviews. It is still a collection mainly of information, instructive or entertaining, as the case may be, and in many respects it suggests the distinctively rural magazine audience of thirty years ago, for which the department of anecdotes in the "Drawer" was evidently originally devised. The "Drawer" now, however, contains more than anecdotes, and this month has a literary "find" which will be interesting to lovers of Thackeray, in the shape of a Christmas carol, to the tune of "God save you, merry gentlemen," on "E. Aram" and "E. Bulwer," as good as anything that has been unearthed from *Frazer's* or *Punch* since Thackeray's death. It is a ballad rather than a carol, however, as the two opening verses will show:

"E. Aram was a pedagogue  
So sullen and so sad;  
E. Bulwer was a gentleman  
What piled as Colburn's Cad  
And the deeds of both, I grieve to say,  
Were werry, werry bad."

"E. Aram he whipped little boys  
With malice and with ire;  
E. Bulwer wrote whig articles  
As I feel 'em did inspire  
And both of them they did these things  
All for the sake of hire."

Mr. Higginson continues his historical studies, and writes this month about the "Hundred Years War" (1063-1763), which decided that the civilization of this continent was to be English and not French. Incidentally he discusses the old question of the wrongs done to the Indians by the English, and insists that the purchases of land from the Indians by Europeans, which usually strike us as most unconscionable bargains, were often fair enough, because the land was of no particular use to the savages, while what they got in exchange for it—cloth, tools, knives, beads, etc.—was of great value to them. It must be also borne in mind that the early investors in real estate on this continent, when they bought up the Indian titles, bought something of very doubtful legal character, which in early times did not insure them quiet possession against other European investors, better armed and equipped than themselves. When the Dutch governor Minuit bought the island on which New York now stands in 1626 for sixty gilders, the price, considering what he got for it, may, for all we know to the contrary, have been considered the very "top of the market."

—Dr. G. Stanley Hall has lately published two interesting and suggestive papers on questions of experimental psychology. The first, on "Reaction-Time and Attention in the Hypnotic State," which appeared in *Mind*, contains a record of experiments on a hypnotic subject with a view to determining the simple reaction-times in

the normal and in the abnormal state, respectively, as well as the "association-time," or the time required by the subject to utter some word suggested by another word, a list having been prepared beforehand. The results are chiefly of negative value, suggesting several problems on which the writer is now at work, and exposing the danger of accepting an abnormal state of attention as the one essential factor in hypnotism. The second paper, which appears in the current *Princeton Review*, is of more general interest, the subject being the "Contents of Children's Minds." The line of investigation here followed was suggested by an attempt made in Berlin a number of years ago to collect statistics in regard to the notions entertained by children in primary schools, regarding some of the commonest objects of life and their immediate surroundings. Owing to the non-observance of various precautions, these statistics did not prove as trustworthy as was desirable. More painstaking methods, the careful elimination of suspicious material, and the cooperation of several teachers in kindergarten and primary schools of Boston enabled Doctor Hall to secure some very curious approximate results and statistics. "As a reasoning electric light might honestly doubt the existence of such things as shadows, because, however near or numerous, they are always hidden from it, so the most intelligent adults quite commonly fail to recognize sides of their own children's souls which can be seen only by strategy." The error most commonly indulged in is to take for granted too much knowledge on the part of the children, and endeavor to educate them with words and books that convey no meaning to them, because the objects of which the words are abstractions are as yet unknown to them.

—Country experience, on the whole, offers more that is of pedagogic value than does the city. "A few days in the country at this age has raised the level of many a city child's intelligence more than a term or two of school training could do without it." Among city girls, 18 per cent. were found ignorant of what a cow is, 88 per cent. were unable to locate their ribs, while all but 4 per cent. knew where their knees were. The percentages varied with sex and nationality, the Irish children tested having been behind others in nearly all topics. Kindergarten children show a striking advantage over others. Children think more than adults in pictures, gestures, and inarticulate sounds, and they show a strong anthropomorphic and anthropopathic tendency in their notions of various natural objects. Of 48 that were questioned, 20 believed sun, moon, and stars to live, 15 thought a doll and 16 thought flowers would suffer pain if burned. Birds'-nests and stockings are supposed to grow on trees, butter to come from buttercups, meat to be dug from the ground. Puns are much indulged in, as when grasshoppers are supposed to give grass, and buttercups butter, or a holiday is supposed to be a day to "holler" on. Being asked to name right and wrong acts, 53 of the former were specified in about 450 answers, and 34 of the latter in over 350. The right things named were rather tame and unattractive. On the other side there was more variety. "Boys say it is wrong to steal, fight, kick, break windows, get drunk, stick pins into others, or to 'sass,' 'cuss,' shoot them; while girls are more apt to say it is wrong to not comb the hair, to get butter on the dress, climb trees, unfold the hands, cry, catch flies, etc." The whole essay is replete with interest to parents and those who have to do with educational problems. The most important deductions to which

Dr. Hall calls attention are that we must start from the knowledge that children really have, and develop this as a germ; and that there is next to nothing of pedagogic value the knowledge of which it is safe to assume at the outset of school life—whence the need of natural objects, the sights and sounds of the country, and the necessity of avoiding books and mere word cram. "Many of the best primary teachers in Germany spend from two to four or even six months in talking of objects or drawing them, before any beginning of what we till lately have regarded as primary school work."

—The Plaza Cruz del Quemadero at Madrid, the scene of the most terrible part of Victor Hugo's 'Torquemada,' had remained covered since the time of the *autodafés*, says the *Gegenwart*, with a thick band of black earth, 150 feet long. On digging into it it was found to consist of calcined bones, coals surrounded by a greasy matter, and fragments of burnt clothing. Dark layers alternated with strata of clay or of sand, and were of varying thickness from three inches up to nine, so that one could infer a varying zeal in the Inquisition. The Spanish geologists, therefore, had a somewhat new problem submitted to them. The usual puzzle, not yet solved, is: Given the thickness of the strata, and guessing at the rate of deposition, to determine, so that a sceptic may be convinced, the age of the world. Their problem was: Given the thickness of the deposits, and the time over which they spread being known, to estimate how many human beings must have died in agony to slowly build up the horrible pile. The deposit was examined by learned Spaniards; the account of the investigations was published in the official journal. The Spanish clergy got nervous at this raking over of the embers—for a humanitarian public opinion is spreading even in bull-baiting Spain—and finally they have obtained from the Government that the whole thing shall be removed—a pleasing indication, not that the Church repents, but that she practically yields to the spirit of the age.

—Bull-fighting yet remains in Spain, and may for some time; but it may gradually fade out as prize-fighting has done in this country and in England. A kindred barbarity is not, perhaps, on the eve, but at least within measurable distance, of extinction in Germany. A society of students, *Reformburschenschaft*, has been founded at Berlin to encourage scientific studies and physical education, and to discourage the students' duel. Bismarck, characteristically, is opposed to it, as he is to a reformed German spelling and other good things. He thinks that these duels train men in coolness, and teach them to bear pain. His influence may be of some effect for a time, but not for long.

#### RECENT POETRY.

THE new impulse lately given to the fame of Robert Browning is a curious fact in literary history. Within the last year or two, Browning societies have sprung up, as it were spontaneously, in England and America; and there lie before us two independent selections from his poems, both edited with loving care, and both published almost simultaneously in New York. Yet it is almost half a century since Browning first came before the public, and in that interval his fame has seemed to hide itself behind that of a whole school of poets. Now that school seems to vanish with Rossetti. There has been no recent work which sustains the rapidly-acquired reputation, for good or for evil, of Morris and Swinburne; and it suddenly turns out that Browning's fame is stronger than ever, and may

yet outlast two or three short-lived schools, whether fleshly or spiritual.

The writer of the preface to one of these new volumes seems to think twenty-five years a long time to have known Browning; but there are not a few in America who were among the subscribers to the original series of 'Bells and Pomegranates' as they appeared from 1841 to 1846—a series some of whose single numbers now sell in England (as is said to have been stated by the poet himself) for more than the author made by the whole issue. The reading of these led to the study of his earlier works, 'Paracelsus' (published in 1835) and 'Sordello' (published in 1840), both of which found ardent admirers among youths and maidens; and thus the first introduction of Browning to his American readers may fairly be dated back forty years. During that time he has had time to train his own especial public, and, like all great poets, to create the taste by which he is enjoyed. Indeed, he has, like Tennyson, dealt with two generations; and the 'Ring and the Book' forms as distinct an introduction to his later style as is afforded by 'Idyls of the King' in the case of his great rival. Few will now deny to these two the leading place among English poets, nor has America afforded one who can fairly claim equal rank with them, although Longfellow had certainly a wider range of popularity than either, and this even in England itself; while there are doubtless many who will hold, with some semblance of reason, that Emerson, with all his artistic waywardness, touches chords of human thought profounder than any living compeer has reached. As between Browning and Tennyson, it is easy to quarrel with Browning for almost wilful ruggedness and frequent obscurity, while, on the other hand, his extraordinary dramatic power makes all Tennyson's efforts in that direction seem tame.

In comparing these two Browning volumes, it is observable that they agree in less than half their selections. 'Lyrical and Dramatic Poems Selected from the Works of Robert Browning,' edited by Edward T. Mason (Henry Holt & Co.), has twenty-four poems, and 'Selections from the Poetry of Robert Browning' (Dodd, Mead & Co.) has forty-five; but thirteen of these last selections are in the former volume, constituting half its contents. In mechanical execution both volumes are pleasing and presentable, so that each forms a creditable tribute to the fame of Browning. Both leave out some poems which we had supposed to be generally recognized as among this poet's very best—for instance, "The Flight of the Duchess" and "Rabbi Ben Ezra." Both give us unflinchingly some of his most disagreeable effusions; thus Mr. Mason offers "Holy-Cross Day" and "Halbert and Hob," while the 'Selections' include the repulsive "Heretic's Tragedy" and the verses called "Youth and Art," which come as near as anything of Browning's can come to being trashy. We cannot justly complain that the editors in both cases follow the poet in those later emendations which, in the opinion of many of his admirers, were the result of too much deference for his duller students. There is a notable instance of this in one of his most graceful songs, which ran originally—the poet is speaking of the seeds of love—

"I plant a heartful now; some seed  
At least is sure to strike  
And yield, what you'll not care indeed  
To love but, may be, like  
To look upon," etc., etc.

But as his readers in England obstinately refused to carry the meaning on into the second verse, he was fain to meet them at the termination, and the verse now ends tamely with a period—

"To love but, may be, like,"



There is not in all literature, perhaps, a flatter or more deplorable result of incompetent criticism, but similar ones might easily be cited from the 'Bells and Pomegranates.' However, we cannot expect editors to go behind the decisions of their authors. We suspect, nevertheless, that either the editor or proof-reader of 'Selections' has taken a liberty in the closing line of "Childe Roland," where there is ordinarily a period before the quotation.

The publishers of these little volumes have sought to strengthen them by giving in each case a preface, bearing the name of a critic of reputation, but we doubt if in either instance they have helped the book. Mr. R. G. White furnishes the preface of 'Selections,' and gives us as usual a pretty strong flavor of his own dominant personality, which, however racy it may be, can hardly be called pliant or receptive. He would hardly think it the best preparation for a critic of Shakspeare never to have "read a line of criticism upon him" (p. xx.), and yet he announces this with an air of pride about Browning in his own case. Indeed, it would seem that he could hardly have read even the original poems with minute accuracy, or he would not speak (p. x.) of "Count Guismond's Apology," the name of the hero in question being Gismond. Moreover, it is a very shallow solution of Browning's want of wide popularity to say (p. x.) that he does not much interest "the average young woman," when the disinclination toward him among average young men is quite as manifest, and the recent readings from Browning by Mr. Thaxter were certainly attended by ten women for one man. Nor is Mr. Mason much more fortunate in prefacing his volume by an extract from Mr. Stedman's 'Victorian Poets.' To our thinking, there is no chapter in that elaborate and painstaking volume so utterly inadequate as that on Browning. Mr. Stedman's criticism in this case resembles, one might say, Mr. Edwin Booth's acting: in dealing with minor matters nothing can be better, but in handling the more difficult passages neither the actor nor the critic adds much to our knowledge. Hence Mr. Stedman's treatment of Landor was a masterpiece; but in criticising Browning he scarcely seems to recognize what a really dramatic poet is, and his unsuccessful attempt to class Browning with Swinburne, as an advocate of absolute license in love, is a piece of special pleading that seems utterly unworthy of one poet dealing with another. Be this as it may, the whole paper of Mr. Stedman is written from a point of view quite antagonistic to that of the lovers and admirers of Browning; and it would tend to kill the sale of this book of selections but for the fortunate habit of readers in regard to skipping the preface.

In close connection with these two books on Browning there comes a tolerably well selected volume of English poetry—'Living English Poets, 1883' (Boston: Roberts Bros.). The collection is anonymous. The worst thing about it is the wretchedly executed group of poets in the frontispiece; the best thing is the plan, which is excellent. The merit of this plan is that it is restrictive rather than miscellaneous; that it aims to represent only poets of established fame, and to give the very few masterpieces of each—just as, for instance, a corresponding American selection would allow Holmes to be represented by his "Chambered Nautilus," and Lowell by his "Day in June." The project at least sounds well; when it comes to the fulfilment, no two persons will agree even as to the list of authors. Looking at the collection from this side of the Atlantic (since it plainly originated in England), we can easily pardon the absence of Alfred Austin and Oscar Wilde and Mrs. Emily Pfeiffer; but it certainly seems a little absurd to insert Harriet

E. Hamilton King and A. Mary F. Robinson, while altogether leaving out Edwin Arnold. When we examine the selections in detail, there is still more room for question. It is pleasant to find the friends of our youth, Sir Henry Taylor and Richard Henry Horne and Philip James Bailey, still holding their place as contemporary poets; but the first two, at least, do not appear at their best. Lord Houghton's "Brookside" is perhaps his most popular poem, and is here given; but Aubrey de Vere has written a dozen that are better than those which represent him in these pages, and if William Cory has not, he might as well not be included at all. But the selections from the greater poets are more felicitous than from the smaller. The chronological table is good; we are told the date of each poet's birth, and are spared all further information or criticism. As a whole, the book vindicates its plan, and is well worth having.

When we turn to the recent productions of our new American poets, we are reminded of what Heine says: that, as a glass of water contains a whole world of wonderful and minute animals, in whom the power of the Creator is as manifest as in the largest, so the pettiest poetic almanac contains a swarm of poetlings who to the studious searcher seem as interesting as any elephant. There lies before us a series of dainty volumes, each doubtless dear to the author and his wife, and each no doubt containing some genuine record of experience, yet each wholly destitute of the magic touch which could alone make them precious to the stranger. It is useless to name them, and better not to specify; there are, fortunately, a few which stand out from among them, either through intrinsic qualities or through the circumstances of their composition. Some of them, for instance, come from men who are already known in other fields, and with whom poetry is rather an avocation than a vocation. Sometimes these proceed from a clergyman, as with 'Poems by Minot J. Savage' (Boston: George H. Ellis); sometimes from an assiduous literary compiler and editor, as in 'Idler and Poet,' by Rossiter Johnson (Boston: Osgood); sometimes from one who has devoted his life to musical composition, as with Mr. Richard Storrs Willis, in his 'Pen and Lute' (Detroit: Nourse). In each of these cases the author would probably admit for himself that, as he had spent his life in training for some other pursuit, he could not justly claim excellence in this also. But the trouble is, that we often take most satisfaction in doing that which the world does not expect of us—as Byron was vainer of his swimming than of his poetry. There is nothing conspicuously bad in any of these volumes, except, perhaps, the very vapid college-songs of Mr. Willis; but all offer rhymed thoughts rather than poetry, and the mass of them have a greater defect—namely, that conventional and tame flavor which comes from taking both nature and life at second hand. Even Mr. Ernest W. Shurtleff—'Poems' (Boston: A. Williams & Co.)—who is expressly recommended by his sponsor, Mr. Hezekiah Butterworth, as having made his studio among the fields, birds, and flowers of Waltham, Mass., gives us a prolonged poem on the nightingale (p. 68), instead of celebrating any bird that could possibly be heard in Waltham. We are sorry to insist tediously on one point, but a national literature must be indigenous if it is to be anything at all; and we count it as a partial atonement for the ruggedness and the unkempt verse contained in Mr. W. J. Coughlin's 'Songs of an Idle Hour' (A. Williams & Co.), that the author at least writes about things he has seen and heard, such as Lowell cotton-mills and the children at work in them,

Yet even he must become exotic when he wishes to be fine, and must sing of "Monkswood Grange" and "Lulu De Barre."

A few recent books stand out, however, from this general tendency to mediocrity. 'Monte Rosa, the Epic of an Alp,' by Starr H. Nichols (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), has attracted much attention, and deservedly, through its extraordinary descriptive power. No one has ever put into more weird and picturesque language the whole range of Alpine nature from

"The virgin snow  
That slenderly leaps into kindred cloud  
From the slim tip, the last of mortal earth,"  
—p. 133.

through all the terrible experiences of climbing and crevasse. The phrase "epic" in the title seems at first a little whimsical, and then too true—an "epic" indeed it is, in length and sometimes in monotony; and there is often an incompleteness, and even slovenliness, of the lines, reminding us of the tantalizing utterances of Elery Channing; but Mr. Nichols, yet more than Mr. Channing, is sure presently to startle us with something so thoroughly poetic as to atone for innumerable sins, and it is certain that so much fine Alpine description was never before compressed into a single volume.

Another little volume has a special interest as being a sort of "survival" of the ideal side of Transcendentalism. Mr. John Albee, author of 'Poems' (G. P. Putnam's Sons), wrote, many years ago, a paper in the *Atlantic Monthly*, in which he so caught the trick—or perhaps it would be kinder to say the movement—of Emerson's prose style that many people supposed the essay to be by Emerson himself. In like manner, there are many short verses in this volume which might have been printed in the *Dial* but that they seem more faint and misty than the improvisations, often striking, which used there to pass muster for poetry. We confess to liking Mr. Albee best when he is least Emersonian; when he writes under the inspiration of a personal grief, as in the series of poems, "In Memory of H. R. A.," or when he commemorates the local traditions of New Hampshire, and takes us back to the romantic old days of de Chauncy and Champenowne. The latter is perhaps the most knightly figure in the early New England legend, and yet is strangely ignored by our cyclopædias. The sonnet written at his grave shows Mr. Albee at his best:

"Here pause, like flowers on flowers, the butterflies;  
The grasshopper on crooked crutch leaps up,  
The wild bees hum above the clover cup,  
The fox grape wreaths the fence in green disguise  
Of ruin; and antique plants set out in tears  
Pink, chelder rose, and myrtle's purple bells,  
Struggle 'mid grass and their own wasting years  
To show the grave that no inscription tells.

"Here rest the bones of Francis Champenowne;  
The blazony of Norman kings he bore;  
His fathers builded many a tower and town,  
And after Soudie England's loss, now'er  
His island calm the lonesome forests frown,  
And sailless seas beat the untrodden shore."

There is real power, too, in some of the 'Verses,' by Kate Vannah (Philadelphia: Lipincott), especially in those called "Her Last Wish" and the sonnet on "An Opera Cloak." Mr. Mackenzie Bell, in his 'Verses of Varied Life' (London: Elliot Stock), certainly reaches pretty near low-water mark when he puts "Waiting for the Dentist" into rhyme; but he redeems part of his transgression by the very agreeable way in which he turns his peninsular travel into verse before the volume closes. The piquantly-illustrated volume called 'Birds and Babies,' by Ethel Coxhead (London: Wegan Paul, Trench & Co.), has a good deal of wit and grace in it; but the child who would not be haunted by those little black, long-eared goblins can have no hereditary predisposition to nightmare. Mr. Edward S. Gregory gives us an oft-told tale in his 'Lenore, and Other Poems'

(Lynchburg, Va.: J. P. Bell & Co.), yet an interest will always attach to Bürger and his poetry, to his three wives, and to the criticism by which Schiller is supposed to have killed him; so that Mr. Gregory's preliminary pages of biography and bibliography really enhance the value of his little volume. His translation of the well-known ballad is as good as any, and many of the other poems show real poetic feeling. The longest of these is one entitled "The Roman Lawyer," written by way of antidote to Mr. W. W. Story's defence of Judas Iscariot, under the same title. One alone of the minor poems has a marked political character, and that—being an appeal to Virginia, under the title "Desdichado"—is certainly one of the most spirited of the session lays.

There is something quite novel in the whole effect of "Birch-bark Poems," by Mr. Charles F. Lummis (of the *Scioto Gazette*), as published by himself in very peculiar guise at Chillicothe, Ohio. The poems are printed upon miniature pages, two inches square, the material of these being an excessively thin birch-bark, as delicate as tissue-paper, and taking perfectly the impression of the types. The bark was in this instance, as the author privately informs us, gathered in the White Mountains of New Hampshire, where no suitable quality of the material can be found at a lower elevation than two thousand feet. The half-dozen little poems are smooth, fresh, and graceful, and the whole booklet is very pleasing to eye and touch. The author is to be congratulated on compelling his favorite tree to vindicate its claim to its prophetic title of *Betula papyracea*, or "paper-birch."

#### HALLOWELL'S QUAKER INVASION.

*The Quaker Invasion of Massachusetts.* By Richard P. Hallowell. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1883.

THE subject of this little book is the persecution of the Quakers by the New England Puritans. The object of it is "to correct popular fallacies, and to assign to the Quakers their true place in the early history of Massachusetts." The title, "Quaker Invasion of Massachusetts," is suggestive of a satirical treatment of the subject, but this appears only in the title and some of the chapter headings, the author's seriousness manifesting itself through every page of his work.

Quaker historians have preserved to the smallest particular the records of the afflictions of the "peculiar people." The executions, mutilations, stripes, imprisonments, and fines—all these have been described with wonderful minuteness by able, if not impartial, writers. The other side of the painful story has been left unwritten, and so it happens that the Puritans, without a defender, and scarcely an apologist, by their very silence plead guilty to the whole indictment. Two centuries of hearty repentance have not removed the stain. Our *ex-post-facto* judgment declares their offence to be thoroughly inexcusable, and demands from time to time a fresh exposure and punishment. An important circumstance of the persecutions—a circumstance usually disregarded in the discussions—is that, in strict justice, whatever opprobrium is to be meted out to the persecutors should be placed upon the magistrates and ministers of the colony, and not upon the whole body of the people. Mr. Hallowell candidly admits that "the passage of the laws and their merciless enforcement were not sustained by public opinion"; and Mr. Bowden, the author of an excellent "History of the Friends in America," says that "throughout the sufferings of Friends in New England, there is scarcely a single instance on record in which the

public evinced a spirit of persecution." On one occasion, certainly, the inhabitants of Boston opened a public subscription in aid of the release of five imprisoned Quakers, and speedily raised the desired amount. Whatever the rulers might have been, the people of the colony were humane and generous. Without question the Quakers were a "disturbing element," for in several respects their avowed principles came in conflict with the requirements of Puritan law. The Puritans required that every able-bodied man should perform military duty; the Quakers were non-resistants, refusing to fight, and "testifying" against war in unsparing terms. The Puritans administered oaths of allegiance and fidelity to the inhabitants, with fine and imprisonment for those who refused to take the oaths; it was a cardinal precept of the Quakers to "swear not at all." The Puritans levied taxes for the support of ministers and churches; the Quakers were conscientiously opposed to contributing toward the support of the legally established ministers and churches. In an age of religious toleration these would be trifling differences, hardly worth talking about. The persecutions, however, were the events of an age in which toleration was preached against as a sin, "the first-born of all abominations."

Mr. Hallowell is a stalwart supporter of the Quakers. He writes feelingly and with all the force of a Bishop or a Whiting. Aiming to be accurate, he fortifies his position with quotations from the colonial laws and verbatim copies of the records, some of which have not hitherto appeared in print. His introductory chapter deals with the "Rise of Quakerism in England," and presents a eulogistic survey of the religious tenets of George Fox and his followers. His narrative proper commences with the chapter entitled "The Invasion—Measures of Resistance and Defence." The vanguard of the "invading army" arrived at the port of Boston, from Barbadoes, about the 1st of July, 1656. It consisted of two "harmless women," one, Anne Austin, "stricken in years," the mother of five children, and the other, Mary Fisher, a "maiden Friend" of the age of thirty-two. These women were ministers of the Society of Friends, and they brought with them "sundry books," described by the Puritan authorities as containing "most corrupt, heretical, and blasphemous doctrines, contrary to the truth of the gospel here professed." The strangers arrived at an unhappy moment. A few days before, Mrs. Anne Hibbins, the widow of an eminent magistrate, suffered death on the gallows for the crime of witchcraft, and the town was considerably excited over that extraordinary event. The Quakers were made prisoners before they had stepped on shore, and, after being examined for witch-marks "in a manner too indecent to be named," were carried to the jail and there kept in close confinement for the space of five weeks. Their proselyting books were ordered by the Council to be "forthwith burnt and destroyed by the common executioner," and after five weeks' imprisonment the offending women were put on shipboard and sent back to Barbadoes, the expense of their transportation, as also the charges of their imprisonment, being laid upon the captain who had so imprudently brought them to New England. Such was the beginning of the persecution of the Quakers. In commenting upon the treatment of Mary Fisher and Anne Austin, Mr. Hallowell says: "There is nothing in the whole history of their case to relieve the blackness of the diabolical crime of which they were the victims." But surely the fact that Nicholas Upsall, "a church-member and freeman since 1631, bribed the jailer with five shillings a week for the privilege of sending them provisions," lest they should be

starved, must relieve the history of their case of some of its blackness, for Mr. Upsall by his charitable course was preparing the way for his own banishment.

On the 7th of August, two days only after the forced departure of Anne Austin and Mary Fisher, eight other Friends' ministers arrived at Boston by ship direct from London. These were Christopher Holder, John Copeland, Thomas Thurston, William Brend, Mary Prince, Sarah Gibbons, Mary Weatherhead, and Dorothy Waugh. Their reception differed but little from that given to Anne Austin and Mary Fisher. They were straightway made prisoners and placed in jail, the keeper being ordered to "search their boxes, chests, and things," and to "keep them close prisoners, not suffering them to confer with any person, nor permitting them to have paper or ink." After an imprisonment of eleven weeks' duration, sentence of banishment was passed upon them, and they were sent back to England by the same ship in which they came. Brave hearts! Within two years all except Mary Prince were back again in America, John Copeland and Christopher Holder to lose their right ears in Boston Jail. By ways mysterious the doctrines of the Quakers were spread through New England, and the "warfare," once fairly commenced, waxed hotter and hotter. Rigid laws were enacted punishing by fine, imprisonment, and banishment "on pain of death" the "cursed sect of heretics." In 1661, the "King's Missive" stopped for a while the hands of the persecutors. The truce lasted for little more than a year, and then the persecutions broke out afresh, and were continued until 1677, when "the Friends rallied in increasing numbers, and once more the authorities were forced to respect their rights."

An examination of the war record shows that four Quakers were put to death. The martyrs were Mary Dyer, described by a Dutch writer as a "person of no mean extract and parentage, of an estate pretty plentiful, of a comely stature and countenance, of a piercing knowledge in many things, and of a wonderful sweet and pleasant discourse"; William Robinson, a merchant of the city of London; Marmaduke Stevenson, a Yorkshire farmer; and William Leddra, a "clothier," from Barbadoes. Three young men, well educated and of good estate, were sentenced to have "each of you his right ear cut off by the common hangman." These victims were John Rouse, Christopher Holder, and John Copeland. Humphrey Norton was branded in the hand with the letter H. This was done in the New Haven colony, and must not be charged against Massachusetts. Norton revenged himself on his tormentors, and in a book called "New England's Ensign" he blistered them all over. "The number of homes broken up by banishment and the extent of the impoverishment of families by confiscation of property have yet to be computed. Nor is it known how many scourgings were inflicted." From Mr. Hallowell's closing chapter—"The Cause of the War and its Results"—we quote the following:

"If we fully realize the differences that separated them [the Puritans] from the Quakers, we shall see that a conflict between the two was inevitable. Resistance to religious tyranny was an imperative and sacred duty with the Quaker. Extermination of heresy and persecution of Non-conformists were essential articles in the creed of the Puritans. . . . All Puritans were not Quakers, but all Quakers were Puritans. Strong sympathies and similarities intensified the heat of the conflict. Family feuds are proverbially bitter, and theirs was a family quarrel. When Greek met Greek then came the tug of war. . . . The Quakers were abreast, if not in advance, of the foremost advocates of religious and civil freedom. They were more than advocates: they were the pioneers who by their



heroic fortitude, patient suffering, and persistent devotion rescued the old Bay colony from the jaws of the certain death to which the narrow and mistaken policy of the bigoted and sometimes insincere founders had doomed it. They forced them to abandon pretentious claims, to admit strangers without insulting them, to tolerate religious differences, and to incorporate into their legislation the spirit of liberty which is now the life-blood of our institutions. The religion of the Society of Friends is still an active force, having its full share of influence upon our civilization."

Mr. Hallowell has closely studied the whole subject of the persecutions, and, after a somewhat careful reading of his book, we feel constrained to say that it makes a fair exhibition of one of the most distressing episodes of colonial history. A material addition to the value of the work is its faultless index.

#### WILLIAM ROWAN HAMILTON.

*Life of Sir William Rowan Hamilton, Knt., LL.D., D.C.L., M.R.I.A.,* Andrews Professor of Astronomy in the University of Dublin, and Royal Astronomer of Ireland, etc., etc., including selections from his poems, correspondence, and miscellaneous writings. By Robert Perceval Graves, M.A. Vol. I. Dublin: Hodges, Figgis & Co.; London: Longmans, Green & Co. 1882.

WILLIAM ROWAN HAMILTON was born in Dublin, August 4, 1805, and lived to the age of sixty years. Professor Tait, of Edinburgh, who has perhaps a greater familiarity with his scientific works than any other person, has called him "a man of genius . . . in the most strict and exclusive sense—one of those extraordinary instances which are above every-day comparisons, and in fact furnish themselves the only standard by which they can be measured." The boy Hamilton being, from the early age of three, under the tutelage of his uncle, the Rev. James Hamilton, had acquired at thirteen a thorough knowledge of Persian, Arabic, Sanskrit, etc.; at seventeen began the systematic study of Laplace; at eighteen was rated by Doctor Brinkley as the greatest mathematician of the age; received during his collegiate course at the University of Dublin the unique distinction of double optime ("the more remarkable by the fact that one was in classics, the other in science"); was appointed Andrews Professor of Astronomy in the University at the age of twenty-two, and before the actual termination of his undergraduate studies; at twenty-seven had made such generalizations in the science of optics as led him to the theoretical discovery of conical refraction (which Doctor Lloyd immediately verified by laboratory experiments); at twenty-nine, in adapting his method of "varying action" from optics to dynamics, contributed the greatest additions which this latter science had received "since the grand strides made by Newton and Lagrange"; was elected to the Presidency of the Royal Irish Academy at thirty-two; at thirty-seven published his important researches on the "fluctuating functions"; at thirty-eight was so fortunate as to make perhaps the greatest contribution to the mathematical science of the present century—the invention of the calculus of quaternions; and continued the high exercise of his extraordinary mathematical genius in grappling with the most abstruse subjects of analysis until within a few hours of his death (September 2, 1865), having been engaged at that time for many years on his great work, the 'Elements of Quaternions.'

To his uncle, curate of Trim, was Hamilton indebted, more than to any other, for that cautious circumspection of early training which insured a thorough foundation for the massive superstructure of his own erection; and in later

life Hamilton was fond of acknowledging this incomparable service. The boy of four first draws the attention irresistibly by the striking combination of his childish frolicsomeness with the learning of the wisest heads. Of his marvellous attainments at a very tender age, Mr. Graves very concisely remarks:

"Continuing a vigorous child in spirits and playfulness, he was at three years of age a superior reader of English, and considerably advanced in arithmetic; at four a good geographer; at five able to read and translate Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, and loving to recite Dryden, Collins, Milton, and Homer; at eight he has added Italian and French, and gives vent to his feelings in extemporized Latin, and before he is ten he is a student of Arabic and Sanskrit. And all this knowledge seems to have been acquired, not, indeed, without diligence, but with perfect ease, and applied, as occasion arose, with practical judgment and tact."

Almost the first occasion of this sort gave birth to his 'Syriac Grammar, compiled from that of Buxtorf, translated into the English language and Syriac characters'—at the conclusion of which he says: "Soon may be expected an account of the irregular and indeclinable words, etc., with a syntax." This document, a manuscript book of thirty pages, was finished a month before he was twelve years of age. At fourteen, on occasion of the visit of the Persian Ambassador, Mirza Abul Hassan Khan, to Dublin, Hamilton wrote him a letter in Persian, of which the minister is reported to have said that he had not believed there was a man in Britain who could have written such a document.

It is always a matter of astonishment to one first acquainting himself with the life of Hamilton, and learning of his extraordinary acquisitions in language when still so young, that his celebrity in mature life came to him chiefly through his power of mathematical research. This meets with a full explanation in a letter by Hamilton himself, wherein he expresses his belief that his experience with Zerah Colburn, the famous American calculating boy—whom Hamilton met and engaged in Dublin at about this age—first gave the decisive turn of his attention toward the science of numbers. A mind of his calibre could scarce fail to leave the world the better for having lived in it, whatever might have been the direction of its activity; but there will be few to doubt that Hamilton's true sphere was mathematical analysis. And, notwithstanding the revulsions of his susceptible nature at the "utter unimaginativeness" of some mathematicians whom he met later in life, Hamilton himself would seem to have entertained no doubt that the field of scientific investigation he had chosen was genuinely his. He saw clearly, at the age of eighteen, that he had derived from the classics all the benefit they were likely to give him; writing at this time to his sister Eliza, that science in its most exalted heights had so captivated him—"so seized on, I may say, my affections—that my attention to classical studies is an effort, and an irksome one." In conjunction with a school-fellow, we find Hamilton, at fifteen, inventing and practically employing a signal-code, the words being spelled out in conversation by properly varied and combined motions of the arms, and viewed from as great a distance as his fellow could be readily seen. Of his lordly ambition, he writes to his aunt, Mary Hutton (p. 111): "Mighty minds in all ages have combined to rear upon a lofty eminence the vast and beautiful temple of science, and inscribed their names upon it in imperishable characters; but the edifice is not completed; it is not yet too late to add another pillar or another ornament. I have yet scarcely arrived at its foot, but I may aspire one day to reach its summit." About this time, at the age of seventeen, he conceived the germ of his illus-

trious researches in optics. The depth of his love for science, and particularly for mathematics, gave no sign of waning with advancing years—we must, in fact, regard it as the more forceful when, recalling his own propensity for poetic expression, we read what he writes to Francis Edgeworth at twenty-four (page 348): "I must say that I believe myself to find in mathematics what you declare you do not—a formable matter out of which to create Beauty also; and that, to my particular constitution of mind, a mathematic theory presents even more of 'the intense unity of the energy of a living spirit' than the work of a poet or of an artist."

We have serious doubt whether Mr. Graves has increased the attractiveness of his book, as a biography of Hamilton, by the occasional digressions on people—otherwise little known—who have had the slight connection only of a letter to Hamilton, or a talk with him. It is not, perhaps, too much to say that the book goes a good way toward the biography of many other persons of marked distinction. And while, in general, this enhances its literary merit, it is at least a hindrance to one seeking an adequate knowledge of Hamilton as a scientist purely.

When first, a youth of nineteen, Hamilton met Miss Edgeworth, in a letter to his sister he says: "She far surpasses all that I had heard or expected of her, though I confess that, at first sight, I was disappointed by her personal appearance; and though she said at once, 'Mr. Hamilton, I am sure, I was not at all prepared to say, 'Miss Edgeworth, I am sure.''" In one of the 'Stanley Papers'—a series of essays by the members of a small society of which Hamilton was, at the age of twenty, the chief spirit—we read (pp. 216-17):

"We find that among women many have been eminent as poets, but few as mathematicians. But to be eminent is not, perhaps, the great business of any one; certainly it is not the great business of a woman. Those absurd prejudices have indeed died away by which 'learned ladies' were once looked upon as a sort of wild beasts, to be treated with a mixture of fear and aversion. The times are gone when working in tapestry was one of the highest accomplishments of princesses, and when women of inferior rank were not allowed to aspire much further than the making of a shirt or of a gooseberry pie. . . . I am so far from being an enemy to the cultivation of the female mind, that I am always glad when I see a lady possessed of that energy by which some have surmounted all the obstacles thrown in their way by the restraints of custom and the deficiencies of education. . . . They should be persuaded to add to their native delicacy of taste and feeling something of those habits of accuracy of thought and reasoning which the study of science appears so peculiarly fitted to bestow. . . . I am not quite sure that in anything valuable the minds of men are really superior to those of the other sex."

It was Hamilton's good fortune to meet Wordsworth very soon after his appointment to the chair of astronomy in the University; and their mutual friendship, through an occasional subsequent meeting and the correspondence of years, grew to a healthful maturity. Mr. Graves has given the letters of the poet the very conspicuous position they deserve. Nothing will better illustrate the delicate conscientiousness of Hamilton than a single passage from a letter to Wordsworth (p. 335):

"And if any one, endeavoring to be impartial, conscientiously believes that he has power of original thought, that he can discover new foundations, however small, at which the minds of men may drink and be refreshed—does not that person, in devoting himself to such a search, in following with entire submission the guidance of his inward light, and seeking to accomplish the task assigned to him from within, fulfil his highest duty, not to himself only, but to other men? To me—who do believe myself to possess original power of mathematical thought, however small may be its degree, and who have long been impressed with a deep and enthusiastic conviction that with this power are

connected a duty and a destiny, a task while I live, an influence after I am dead—the questions here proposed are of great and anxious interest. And though, as respects myself, my conscience has long since answered them, and the answer is graven in distinct and luminous characters, it were a lot too happy if the writing were never hid—if the inward voice sounded never faint and dubious—

'But though yet feeble, I will follow still.'

To Herschel he writes of his possessing "the desire which all ardent persons have for sympathy, and the very little chance which there is of soon or often obtaining this sympathy, when the object of ardent love belongs to abstract Science." It is most gratifying to find Mr. Graves able to add, at the conclusion of this volume, "By nothing was Hamilton more distinguished, from the beginning to the end of his scientific career, than by his scrupulous anxiety to award to all laborers in the same fields with himself the shares to which they had a just title in the priority and independence of discovery."

Of Hamilton and his poetry his previous biographers have written not a little, but presumably without having seen more than a very small part of the immense number of verses he wrote. Except, perhaps, as showing the amiability and healthfulness of his nature, Mr. Graves would have done better to dismiss the poetry with a mere allusion to the fact that Hamilton frequently courted the muse. His poetry is respectable only in expression. That Hamilton himself, in later life, was inclined to regard with disfavor much of his early versification is evident from a letter in which he alludes to "those fourteen-lined productions to which I attach but little value on the artistic side, although some of them are associated with happy or mournful moments; and which at all events may, to a man's self, serve as instruments of culture, and may have some social or other interest to those who know him chiefly as a writer or thinker on subjects of a very different kind." Had Hamilton written his autobiography it seems doubtful whether it would have contained more than a very few of his verses. For a time, everything of this nature which he wrote was submitted to Wordsworth for his criticisms. The poet's replies are uniformly in discouragement of Hamilton's verse-writing, and he finally says (page 492): "But again I do venture to submit to your consideration, whether the poetical parts of your nature would not find a field more favorable to their exercise in the regions of prose; not because those regions are humbler, but because they may be gracefully and profitably trod with footsteps less careful and in measures less elaborate." Wordsworth offered plentiful emendations, but they were rarely adopted.

Hamilton's misfortunes in the early objects of his tender passion entered too largely into his life and work to be passed without mention here. His precocity was hardly less in love than in mathematics. At fourteen we find him establishing relations of permanent friendship at Willow Park, where "his impressible heart received from a daughter of the house the first stirring of a feeling which in after times caused him his keenest joys and his sharpest sufferings"; at nineteen, a member of the Disney family, and at twenty-six, no less a person than Miss Ellen De Vere, sister of the poet, became the object of his affections; while at the age of twenty-seven his mind was "kept on the stretch by the preparation of his University Lectures on Astronomy, by mathematical research, and by the composition of verses filled with all the past experiences of his heart as he gave utterance to the fluctuations of a new passion, which was to conduct him to his marriage."

We must pass with a simple allusion Hamil-

ton's unique discovery of conical refraction, of which (while the praises of the scientific world were pouring upon him in profusion) he wrote to Coleridge, in 1833, that he looked upon it, and all similar predictions, as "a subordinate and secondary result" when compared with the object he had in view—"to introduce harmony and unity into the contemplations and reasonings of optics, regarded as a branch of pure science." Nor can we do more than call attention to Mr. Graves's admirable delineation of Hamilton as a lecturer (pp. 497-8). This volume takes us only slightly beyond the inception, so to say, of Hamilton's scientific career; at the beginning of the second he will be still a very young man—his chief laurels yet to be won. So that, highly interesting—not to say, in some parts, fascinating—as this volume is, it is not too much to expect that the subsequent volumes will surpass it. But, notwithstanding its bulk, it can hardly supersede, on completion, a thorough scientific biography of Hamilton; and it does not, of course, in any respect attempt to deal with his abounding mathematical remains. Mr. Graves has not forgotten the convenience of his readers, having provided, through the kindness of a friend, an index with very copious entries. Two busts of Hamilton were executed during his early years—the one by Kirk, the Dublin sculptor, and the other by Terence Farrell. An autotype copy from a cast from the model of the latter forms the frontispiece of this initial volume of the biography of Hamilton.

*Life of Haydn.* By Ludwig Nohl. Translated from the German by George P. Upton. Chicago: Jansen, McClurg & Co. 1883.

PROFESSOR NOHL, of Heidelberg, is one of the most prolific of living writers on music, his specialty being biography and the collection of biographic material, such as letters and contemporary critical estimates and notices. Various periodicals are regularly supplied with articles from his pen, and his books on Mozart, Beethoven, Liszt, and Wagner would fill a shelf capable of holding about a dozen volumes. Both in style and tone, his writings are of a popular character, which probably accounts for his alliance, with the Reclam publishing house in Leipzig. This firm has issued a large proportion of the most popular German literature, in almost seventeen hundred neat little volumes, varying in price from five to twenty-five cents. Of these Professor Nohl has contributed five, besides a short history of music. They are biographies of Mozart, Beethoven, Haydn, Liszt, and Wagner, each of about one hundred pages, which makes five hundred pages of entertaining biography for twenty-five cents—for those who can read German. For English readers, the first three named have been translated, the latest addition being the 'Haydn.' The translation is clear, and, on the whole, less awkward than might have been expected on account of Professor Nohl's occasionally involved periods. Nohl has a good eye for the significant and suggestive facts in the life of his subjects, and his thorough sympathy with the modern movement in music does not prevent him from appreciating the historical and enduring value of the classical masters. References to the works and doctrines of Wagner and Liszt occur on almost every page, and the only objectionable feature is the occasional intrusion of the stupid Will-theory, with which Schopenhauer endeavored to explain music, like everything else. Wagner himself adopted and developed this theory; but the result only showed that he was as naïve and inexperienced in metaphysics as Schopenhauer was in music.

Haydn's longevity (he died at seventy-seven) brought him into contact with many of his distinguished successors, among them Mozart, Beethoven, Weber, Cherubini. His relations with Mozart appear to have been, on the whole, of a mutually affectionate nature, although there are indications of an occasional feeling of jealousy on the part of the older and of superiority on the part of the younger composer. With Beethoven he was on good terms personally, but in matters of art there was considerable tension between them. For some time, Beethoven was Haydn's pupil in counterpoint; but when he dedicated his sonatas (Op. 2) to Haydn, he refused to place "scholar of Haydn" on them, on the ground that he had not learned anything from him. It seems that when Beethoven presented his first trios to Haydn he was advised to suppress the best one of them—the third—which in "storm and stress," in freedom of harmony and structure, went considerably beyond Haydn. Beethoven naturally attributed this advice to jealousy, and from that moment suspected his teacher, who in turn habitually spoke of him as the "Great Mogul." Greater artistic sympathy existed between Haydn and Cherubini, who had said of Beethoven's great "Leonora" overture, when it first appeared, that he could not discover its key-note, on account of the confused modulation. Cherubini visited Haydn repeatedly, and on one occasion the latter said to him: "Permit me to call myself your musical father, and you my son." There was a certain æsthetic relationship between them, for, although Cherubini lacked Haydn's gaiety, he shared his serene grace, and, like him, always made the form prevail over the matter or ideas; whereas with Beethoven, and still more with Schumann, Liszt, and Wagner, the ideas arbitrarily assumed whatever form was most becoming to them, without reference to traditional rules. The perfection of classical form is very apt to degenerate into mere formalism, and this is the reason why so much of the work of Haydn and Mozart is distasteful to the present generation. "Hastiness of conception, and execution according to an acquired routine, furnish the chief explanation of the character of their works," says Wagner. "His truly noble works Haydn wrote only in his old age, in the enjoyment of a comfort insured by his reputation abroad no less than at home." Both Haydn and Mozart were compelled to work at railway speed—Mozart in order to supply the public demand, and keep a few cents in his pocket, Haydn to fulfil the terms of his engagement with Prince Esterhazy, which lasted thirty years.

His life at the castle of this Prince is one of the most memorable episodes in the history of music, for it was here that modern instrumental music was nursed and brought up. Haydn had an orchestra of sixteen, subsequently enlarged to thirty, as well as a number of singers and occasional itinerant soloists. With these he was enabled to experiment *ad libitum*, and thus to develop his own originality and the resources of the orchestra, the different factors of which he was the first to individualize and teach a language of their own. The disadvantages of his position were that, with the exception of an occasional visit to Vienna, he did not come into sufficient contact with musical life in general, and that he had to write to order a vast amount of transient, ephemeral matter. How greatly he was capable of being stimulated even in old age by such an event as his London journeys, is evinced by the great superiority of his London symphonies over those that had preceded them. And how much of his time and genius were wasted in the service of his Prince is most strikingly shown by the statement that he wrote



more than 170 pieces for the baritone or viola di bordone—an obsolete seven-stringed instrument of the size of a cello, or smaller, which was the Prince's favorite instrument. Most of these pieces are lost, and none of them printed. His successful journeys to London, which for the first time enabled him to lead a life of ease, had the further effect of awakening his ambition to compose vocal works on a large scale after the example of Handel. But notwithstanding the excessive amount of laudation which several generations have bestowed on the "Creation" and the "Seasons," it has always been our humble opinion that these works were overrated, and that they show but little of the genius which has given a perennial charm to many of Haydn's symphonies and string quartets. But Haydn wrote one song of which Nohl justly says that, had he written "nothing but this song, centuries of the German people's life would know and mention his name." It is the Austrian national hymn, "Gott erhalte Franz den Kaiser," which towers like a pyramid over all other national hymns, and is one of the most sublime inspirations of the human mind. The melody is so rich that it seems to need no accompaniment; but when the grand harmonies, so capable of striking modulation, are added, the meaning of the word patriotism is, for the first time, fully revealed in a thrill of emotion. Not the least remarkable thing about this hymn is that it was written to order. The *Musical Review* gives expression to a general opinion in these words: "From Beethoven downwards, works written to order have died at their birth. The solitary real failure that Wagner can be said to have made was his Philadelphia 'Festmarsch,' Berlioz's prize cantata, 'Sardanapale,' was no student-work; yet it has perished untimely. Schumann holds up Lachner's prize symphony to contempt. Gounod, Massenet, and many others have won the *Prix de Rome*; their compositions had the life of the May-fly." The *Review* forgets Haydn's hymn, which was written at the special request of the Imperial High Chancellor in 1796, and proved so great a success as to atone for all the failures enumerated.

*Statistical Record of the Armies of the United States.* By Frederick Phisterer, late Captain U. S. Army. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1883.

THIS volume is a supplement to the collection of monographs on the "Campaigns of the Civil War," brought out by the same publishing house, in twelve volumes, and completes the work. As an addition, it is valuable; as the completing supplement, it is very inadequate. As the title shows, it is only a record of the Union armies, the statistics of the Confederate armies being almost totally ignored. It is all but wholly compiled with regard to military organizations, as if intended only to satisfy the special historical interest of members of such organizations, and not to offer to the general reader an easy view of the efforts made and the strength displayed in the successive stages or in the particular combats of the great contest. Its Part I, embracing eighty pages, specifies President Lincoln's "Calls for Troops," the "Organizations Mustered into the Service of the United States," the "Military Divisions, Departments, and Districts of the United States," the "Military Division of the United States Forces," the "Principal Armies," the "Army Corps," the "Strength of the Army at Various Dates," the "Honors" conferred by Congress for special merits, the "Losses" sustained by the army collectively, and the "National Cemeteries." Part 3—upward of ninety pages—contains only lists of "General Officers of the United States" (according to rank, and with dates of appoint-

ment, promotion, death, or mustering out), of "General Officers of States entering service in April, 1861," and of "General Officers Deceased while in the Service." Part 2 is the main portion of the volume, presenting, in 160 pages, a full "Chronological Record of Engagements, Battles, etc."—no fewer than 2,261—with a partial list of losses, and an alphabetical index; but this division, too, gives only scanty information, and mostly information of no general interest.

Take, for instance, No. "36," which records the first great event of the war, the battle of "Bull Run (also Manassas), Va." We read, "July 21—Infantry, Volunteers, or Militia: 2d Maine, 2d New Hampshire, 3d Vermont, 1st, 4th, and 5th Massachusetts, 1st, 2d, and 3d Connecticut, 8th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 16th, 18th, 27th, 29th, 31st, 32d, 35th, 38th, and 39th New York volunteers," etc., etc., and much more information of the same kind, without the slightest indication as to which Federal army fought here, who commanded it, what its numerical strength was, what army or which general opposed it, which was the assailing party, which side was victorious, or where fuller information on the battle could be found. Only in a few exceptional instances are we told which Federal army was engaged, and who was its general, but no such exceptions occur as to the opposing forces. The curious student of the history of the Civil War will, of course, easily discover the description of the battle of Bull Run in one of the twelve campaign books to which this is a supplement, but where shall he look for information about the two thousand engagements entered under names totally unknown to him, without an allusion as to command or campaign? In fact, we consider the bulk of this chronological record as entirely useless. The list of "Losses" in one hundred and forty-nine engagements, in which there were more than five hundred killed, wounded, and missing on the Union side, is interesting in itself, and, being brief, also offers a connected view of simultaneous operations on the various theatres of the war. But "although the losses here given are generally based on official medical returns, the figures must not be taken as perfectly reliable, for in many instances the returns were based on estimates, and the totals of losses were, by later and more reliable returns, sometimes considerably reduced." These more reliable returns are not given.

Some of the statistical statements contained in Part 1 are worth reproducing here in brief. Under Mr. Lincoln's first call, of April 15, 1861, for 75,000 militia men for three months there were furnished 91,000 men; under the call of May 3, 1861, 715,000, most of them for three years; under the call of July 2, 1862, 421,000, for three years; under the call of August 4, 1862, 87,000, for nine months; under the call of June 15, 1863, 16,000, for six months; under the calls of October 17, 1863, and February 1, 1864, 369,000, for three years; under the call of March 4, 1864, 292,000, for three years (with slight exceptions); between April 23 and July 18, 1864, 83,000 militia, for one hundred days' service; under the call of July 18, 1864, 386,000 men, for three years; under the call of December 19, 1864, 212,000 for various terms. Besides these, there were furnished, during the war, by the Territories and some of the seceded States, 182,000, mostly for three years. Total of men furnished (including the smaller figures, here omitted), 2,859,000; reduced to a three-years' standard, 2,320,000. Total of colored troops enlisted, 186,000; of men enlisted in the regular army, 67,000. (In this list men furnished for less than ninety days are not included, nor are the men credited for service in the navy; men who reenlisted are counted twice or more often.) Total of men in service on January 1,

1861, 16,000; July 1, 1861, 186,000; January 1, 1862, 575,000; January 1, 1863, 918,000; January 1, 1864, 860,000; January 1, 1865, 959,000; May 1, 1865, 1,000,000. According to the report of the Adjutant General of February 7, 1869, there were killed in battle 44,000 men; died of wounds, 34,000; died of disease, 149,000; of other known causes, 12,000; of unknown causes, 55,000—total of deaths, 294,000.

*Velazquez and Murillo: A Descriptive and Historical Catalogue of the Works of Don Diego de Silva Velazquez and Bartolome Estéban Murillo. With Original Etchings.* By Charles B. Curtis, M.A. J. W. Bouton. 1881.

THIS very handsome *catalogue raisonné* of the works of Velazquez and Murillo is constructed on a plan which appears to us excellent. Seemingly an exhaustive historical and descriptive account of the works of these two famous artists, it puts the student in possession of all the known facts relating to them, while, by avoiding any critical remarks, it leaves him free to form his own judgments. Mr. Curtis has carefully classified the pictures in a manner which "has a certain reference to a chronological system, especially for the religious works." But an exact chronological arrangement is not attempted, because the data for such arrangement do not exist. Each picture is minutely, though concisely, described according to a uniform method. Its size is given, and its present whereabouts, together with its past changes of ownership and the prices paid for it, so far as these facts can be ascertained. To this is appended, in each case, a list of all the important engravings (with their dimensions) and in some cases of the photographs which have been made. Brief notices are also given of the lives and works of some of the followers of the two masters, and the book is completed by a convenient and copious index. Altogether it seems to be a very conscientious and thorough piece of work, such as we should be glad to see done for the greater masters of the Italian schools.

As regards Murillo, we think the labor here bestowed is out of all proportion to the importance of his works; and we regret to see the name of Velazquez coupled with his as if the two artists were of anything like equal merit. In the preface Mr. Curtis remarks that "it is much the fashion nowadays, with a certain class, to exalt Velazquez and decry Murillo. With such critics I have little sympathy. I find no difficulty in admiring both these artists. Each has his merits; perhaps I ought to be frank enough to admit that each has his defects." We had not supposed it to be much the fashion to decry Murillo. It has seemed to us more the fashion to admire him indiscriminately. We feel, however, that there is very good reason why Velazquez should be exalted over him, and the kind of catholicity to which Mr. Curtis gives expression appears to us to imply a want of real understanding of the powers of the two men respectively. Velazquez was a great imaginative realist. Murillo had little imagination, and he failed to appreciate the nobility of the real. Velazquez was also master of the technique of his art, while Murillo was lacking in subtle technical powers. Velazquez, though he possessed no great faculty of graceful design, was in other respects quite on a level with the great Italian masters. His penetration into character is equal to that of Titian or Tintoret, and his felicity, economy, delicacy, and expressiveness of touch are not inferior to theirs. Qualities like these are not to be found in Murillo; and when our author tells us that, "for the rigidity and severe asceticism of the previous age he substituted freedom in drawing, ease and grace in composi-

tion, unexampled richness and harmony of coloring, and a religious elevation that no artist has surpassed," we feel that he fails to comprehend the highest expression of the qualities he speaks of, as they are manifested in the works of the great Italian designers. The relative importance of schools of art must be estimated according to the sum of qualities which they respectively illustrate. Considered in this way, the Spanish school will, in the judgment of the most competent critics, fall into the second rank at best. The finest results in design—such as were attained in Florence and Venice—are the outcome of inherited gifts, of a vast series of favoring antecedent circumstances and contemporary conditions, such as the Spanish school never enjoyed. It was a school without noble traditions, and without such environment as might conduce to the finest artistic development; so that even Velasquez, its one great master, necessarily failed to attain the full standard of excellence which was elsewhere reached, while its lesser artists, including Murillo, are of distinctly inferior merit.

The etchings, of which the book contains four—two by Saint Raymond and two by Lalauze—are not of high quality; but the presswork and the general make up of the book are superb.

*Washington-Irvine Correspondence.* The Official Letters which passed between Washington and Brigadier General William Irvine, and between Irvine and others, concerning Military Affairs in the West from 1781 to 1783. Arranged and Annotated, with an Introduction containing an Outline of Events occurring previously in the Trans-Alleghany Country. By C. W. Butterfield. Illustrated. Madison, Wis.: David Atwood. 1882. 8vo, pp. 430.

THE period covered by the Washington-Irvine correspondence is the two last years of the Revolutionary war, when hostilities had, to all intents and purposes, ceased in the East, although the state of war still nominally continued. General Irvine took command at Fort Pitt (Pittsburgh) in November, 1781, soon after the capture of Yorktown, and held command until October, 1783. The term of his command was distinguished by two events of unusual tragic interest—the massacre of ninety Moravian Delawares by a party of militia under Colonel Williamson, in March, 1782 (known as the Gnadenhütten affair), and the ill-fated expedition against the Sandusky settlements under Colonel Crawford, in June of the same year, which resulted in complete failure, Colonel Crawford being taken prisoner and burned alive after terrible tortures.

The Gnadenhütten affair is hard to understand at the present day, even with our experience of the uncompromising temper of the frontiersmen. But these were Christianized Indians, and they appear to have been neutral during the hostilities. It is, therefore, very significant of the state of feeling in the community when General Irvine writes to his wife in relation to it (p. 344): "I conjure you by all the ties of affection, and as you value my reputation, that you will keep your mind to yourself, and that you will not express any sentiment for or against these deeds, as it may be alleged the sentiments you express may come from me or be mine. No man knows whether I approve or disapprove of killing the Moravians." It is significantly remarked by a writer cited in a note to page 386: "The Indians well knew the distinction between regulars and militia, and from these last they expect no quarter." We must remember that in all the Indian wars of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the cruelties of the natives were under the direction of civilized enemies. The British

commander at Detroit, at the beginning of the war, "paid a bounty for scalps, but withheld it for prisoners" (p. 7). The book, therefore, affords a very instructive picture of the relation of the whites and the Indians at the close of the Revolutionary war on our (then) Western border, and would be of great value if only for this. But, besides this, it fills a gap in our knowledge of an important and little-known chapter of our history. The Introduction, of seventy pages, contains in six chapters an excellent history of the Northwest during the Revolutionary war. Considering the importance of this territory to the Union, and the delicacy of the questions arising out of conflicting claims and jurisdictions in regard to it, the clear light thrown upon its history by this publication is exceedingly welcome. The notes are very full and instructive, and must embody an immense amount of labor. There is also a good index, two portraits (of Washington and Irvine), and a facsimile map of the country between Detroit and the mouth of the Scioto.

*A Concise English History.* By W. M. Lupton, Army and Civil Service Tutor. London: Longmans, Green & Co.; Boston: Roberts Bros. 1883. 12mo, pp. 385.

MR. LUPTON'S concise history contains a remarkable amount of information in a very brief compass. For fullness, accuracy, clearness of statement, and convenience of arrangement—to which may be added the merit of a very full index—it deserves the highest praise. Nothing better, in the same space, could be desired for purposes of reference. Of course a book so crowded with names and dates as to be a good book of reference cannot be suited to general readers, nor, in our opinion, to be used as a textbook. It may serve as a basis of class work and a guide to reading, but interest cannot be secured and the attention fastened by such a mass of dry detail, nor can the memory be expected to master it. From the indication on the title-page we infer that it is designed to be used in preparation for competitive examinations in the English civil service; and we cannot help expressing the hope that the commissioners of our civil service may have the practical wisdom to prevent the reform from degenerating into such "cram" as this implies. The book is brought down to the latest dates, and will be welcome to those who wish to refresh their memory as to those recent events which are so easy to forget in their relation to one another, and so hard to look up. We notice on page 136 "Digger" for "Digges," and on page 237 "Ticonderago." There is a short appendix, on page 320, containing an explanation of terms used in history. The explanations are generally very good, but there ought to be many more. The definition of Tanistry is incorrect, or rather really belongs to the associated institution of Irish Gavelkind: Tanistry "determined the succession to all high office" (Maine, 'Early History of Institutions,' p. 33), and consisted in the election, out of the kindred, of a successor to the deceased chief.

*A Book about Roses.* By S. Reynolds Hole. W. S. Gottsberger. 1883.

THE Rev. S. Reynolds Hole, an English clergyman of the Established Church, is an ardent lover of roses, and he knows them thoroughly. This volume is the republication, in a smaller and cheaper form, of a work which appeared ten or twelve years ago, and which is well known to rose-growers. If Mr. Hole could contain his vivacity within reasonable bounds, curtail his anecdotes, suppress his Greek, Latin, and French, and spare us the occasional butt-

end of a sermon inserted as a counterpoise to his jokes, his book would be more useful to those who want it for information. As it is, about half the space is devoted to gambols which, after a while, become tedious, especially as they are not always quite natural. Yet the book has excellent points. The exhibitor of roses will find it unequalled for his purposes. The lists of select roses, which form a valuable feature in it, have been revised and brought up to the present time, and are as good as any in existence.

*Pedigrees of Thomas, Chew, and Lawrance, a West River Register, and Genealogical Notes.* By Rev. Lawrence Buckley Thomas. Thos. Whittaker. 1883. Pp. 139.

THE first thirty-five pages of this tract are given to the Chew family, beginning with John Chew, of Virginia, a Burgess of Jamestown in 1623, prominent in that colony and in Maryland. Pp. 37 to 71 contain an essay by Edward S. Lawrance on the family of one Thomas Lawrance, born in London in 1707, who died in New Jersey in 1775. This branch or tribe seems not to be allied to any of the other numerous Lawrance families here. Pp. 73 to 117 relate mainly to the Thomas family, and the next twenty pages are uselessly devoted to miscellaneous notes concerning various Laurences, a name which seems invariably to lead the genealogist into a repetition of idle fables. The book is adorned with several portraits and other illustrations, and exhibits especially that exuberant fancy in the selection of unusual fonts of type which marks the productions of the amateur. Other indications of its origin abound; but, after all, genealogies are vanities, and why quarrel with any gentleman's special exhibition?

*Electricity.* By Robert M. Ferguson, Ph.D., F.R.S.E. New Edition. Revised and Extended by James Blyth, M.A., F.R.S.E. London and Edinburgh: W. & R. Chambers.

THE student of electricity will welcome this new edition of Dr. Ferguson's Treatise. Its merits are in its clear presentation of the phenomena, and in its avoidance of theories which have not been subjected to careful scrutiny. Many modern writers upon electricity incorporate in their treatises theories which occur to them apparently in the writing. New theories may be as good as old ones; but the age of a theory, like that of a wine, is something in its favor. Dr. Ferguson's book is eminently conservative, and the general student cannot find a better treatise on the principal phenomena of electricity. Professor Blyth has incorporated much that is new, and has not given too much space to useless illustration.

#### BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

- Barrett, F. Honest Davie: a Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.  
 Bartlett, W. C. A Breeze from the Woods. 2d ed. California Publishing Co.  
 Brehm's Thierleben. Chromo edition. Parts 81-84. New York: B. Westermann & Co.  
 Brockhaus' Conversations-Lexikon. 13th ed. Parts 61-65. Leipzig: F. A. Brockhaus; New York: L. W. Schmidt.  
 Buck, R. M. Walt Whitman. Philadelphia: David McKay.  
 Burnett, Mrs. F. H. Lindsay's Luck. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Bros. 50 cents.  
 Burnham, B. F. Records of Jesus Reviewed. Boston: The Union Co.  
 Burnham, S. M. History and Uses of Limestones and Marbles. With 48 chromolithographs. Boston: S. E. Cassino & Co.  
 Carr, J. B. Manual for the Use of the Legislature of the State of New York. 1883. Albany: Weed, Parsons & Co.  
 Chattock, R. S. Practical Notes on Etching. Scribner & Welford.  
 Chronicle of James I., King of Aragon. Written by Himself. Translated from the Catalan by the late John Forster, Esq. In 2 vols. Scribner & Welford.  
 Coan, T. M. Topics of the Time. I. Social Problems. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 25 cents.  
 Cornell, J. B. The Theory and Practice of Musical Form: On the Basis of Ludwig Bussler's 'Musikalische Formenlehre.' C. Schirmer.  
 Cotterill, Rev. H. My Work for God. Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co.



Crawford, F. Marion. Doctor Claudius: a True Story. Macmillan & Co. \$1.  
 Dix, Morgan. Memoirs of John Adams Dix. 2 vols. Harper & Bros.  
 Dulles, Dr. C. W. What to Do First in Accidents and Emergencies. 2d ed. Philadelphia: P. Blakiston, Son & Co. 75 cents.  
 Earle and Congdon. Annals of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of the City of New York. From 1785 to 1880.  
 Electric Complete Geography. Cincinnati: Van Antwerp, Braeg & Co.  
 English as She is Spoke: or, A Jest in Sober Earnest. Introduction by James Millington. D. Appleton & Co. 30 cents. Also, G. P. Putnam's Sons. 25 cents.  
 Fairy Gold: a Novel. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. 40 cents.  
 Farrar, F. W. My Object in Life. Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co.  
 Fowler, T. English Philosophers: Shaftesbury and Hutcheson. G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1 25.  
 Fulton, Rev. J. D. Sam Hobart. Funk & Wagnalls. 25 cents.  
 Gibbon, E. History of Christianity: Comprising all that Relates to the Progress of the Christian Religion in 'The History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire.' Peter Eckler.  
 Golden Sands: a Collection of Little Counsels for Daily Life. Translated from the French. G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1 50.  
 Handbook for Friendly Visitors among the Poor. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 50 cents.  
 Hawthorne, N. Passages from French and Italian Notebooks. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.  
 Hopkin, A. A Fashionable Sufferer; or, Chapters from Life's Comedy. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1 50.

Hawthorne, N. Passages from American Notebooks. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$2.  
 Hill, W. H. Students' Songs. Cambridge: Moses King. 50 cents.  
 Howison, R. R. God and Creation. Richmond, Va.: West, Johnston & Co.  
 Humphreys, A. A. The Virginia Campaign of 1864 and 1865. Charles Scribner's Sons.  
 In the Olden Time. [Leisure-Hour Series.] Henry Holt & Co. \$1.  
 Jarves, J. J. Italian Rambles: Studies of Life and Manners in New and Old Italy. G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1 25.  
 Jones, Major. John's Alive; or, The Bride of a Ghost, and other Sketches. Philadelphia: David McKay. \$1 25.  
 Kaufman, Rev. M. Socialism and Communism. E. & J. B. Young. 60 cents.  
 Kellogg, E. Labor and Capital. John W. Lovell Co. 20 cents.  
 Lear, H. L. S. Five Minutes' Daily Reading of Poetry. Thomas Whitaker. \$1 50.  
 Little, Lucy C. Nan. Illustrated. Harper & Bros.  
 Lodge, H. C. Daniel Webster. [American Statesmen.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.  
 Logan, A. S. Saul: a Dramatic Poem. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1.  
 Louis, Lord Boreasford, and Other Tales. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. \$1 25.  
 McCarthy, J. H. An Outline of Irish History. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 15 cents.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Morton: a Novel. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.  
 Mombert, Rev. J. I. A Handbook of the English Versions of the Bible. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. \$2 50.  
 Paul, C. K. Biographical Sketches. Scribner & Welford.

Phisterer, Fred. Statistical Record of the Armies of the United States. Charles Scribner's Sons.  
 Pittenger, Rev. W. Extempore Speech: How to Acquire and Practice It. Philadelphia: National School of Elocution and Oratory.  
 Renan, Ernest. Recollections of My Youth. G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.  
 Riggs, Rev. E. Suggested Modifications of the Revised Version of the New Testament. Andover: W. F. Draper.  
 Robinson, Phil. Sinners and Saints. A Tour Across the States and Round Them; with Three Months among the Mormons. Boston: Roberts Bros. \$1 50.  
 Scott, L. Luca Della Robbia, with other Italian Sculptors. Scribner & Welford.  
 Smith, F. S. Life and Adventures of Josh Billings. G. W. Carleton & Co.  
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 Stevenson, R. L. An Inland Voyage. Boston: Roberts Bros. \$1.  
 Swinton's Readers. First, Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth. Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co.  
 Terry, E. Our Pumpkin Vine, and Other Poems. New York: The Author.  
 Thatcher, E. Digest of Statutes, Equity Rules, and Decisions upon the Jurisdiction, Pleadings, and Practice of the U. S. Circuit Courts. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.  
 The Priest and the Man; or, Abelard and Heloise: a Novel. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co.  
 Tourgee, A. W. Hot Plowshares: a Novel. Ford, Howard & Hulbert. \$1 50.  
 Vallee, L. Bibliographie des Bibliographes. Paris: Em. Tenquem.  
 Very, Jones. Poems. With Introductory Memoir by William P. Andrews. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1 50.

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